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VOL. 41. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1906. NO. 43.

Judge Green Will Not Contest

Republican Leaders Decide to Drop Fight on Judge-elect Hall.

Special to The Phila. Inquirer,

LOCK HAVEN, PA., Dec. 8.—Judge B. W. Green, of Emporium, will not contest the election of Harry Alvan Hall, of Ridgway, for President Judge of this district. This conclusion was reached at a conference held this week among some of the working Republicans of the district. The official count of the district shows a majority of 164 for Hall, this margin being so small and the fact that the judges of election threw out about a dozen of Green votes in this county and the cry of fraud in one of the Italian districts of Elk county, made a contest probable. Judge Green's lieutenants in the district carefully went over the ground and sifted all these charges and then decided a contest would be both an expensive and losing venture.

Three President judges of adjoining districts would be required to hear the evidence and pass final judgement. Every ballot in every voting district in the three counties would have to be carefully scrutinized and passed upon and in the end they feared Hall would be given his seat.

The opposing candidates have for years been close personal friends and even after the fiercest political contest ever waged in this district these friendly relations still exist. Judge Green had an up-hill campaign from the start and made a most gallant fight and will return to his practice of law with more friends than he has ever known.

The Philadelphia papers last Sunday, as well as other papers in this district, stated that the proposed contest in this judicial district had been abandoned, which is correct. In fact no contest had been commenced neither were any papers filed. It was deemed best that no such reflection should be cast upon the judiciary of this district.

The clean contest made by Hon. B. W. Green for election as President Judge was creditable to him in every particular. Those who so loyally supported him have no regrets at the showing made in every county in this district, as he ran ahead of the ticket on an average of about fifteen hundred votes, and based upon former years, the reduction of the majority was fully twenty-five hundred. Judge Green's numerous friends have no apologies to make on account of his candidacy, and every reason to feel proud of the splendid endorsement received by our worthy citizen at the polls.

Big line of Christmas Toys and Games at Chas. Diehl's.

Bohemian Ware.

This charming gold decorated line of glass is finding great favor this year, and certainly make beautiful and acceptable presents.

It is a sort of compromise between cut glass and hand painted china and works in beautifully with both.

The new tinted decorations are very artistic and the large assortment at Metzger's will enable any one to be suited. By the way if you haven't been through Metzger's store lately you have missed a treat and will be astonished at the splendid line he has. It will be well worth your time even if you do not want to buy a thing and he will be just as glad to see you.

Burial of H. J. Olmsted.

Henry. J. Olmsted, aged 81, died at his residence at Coudersport, on Saturday last, his funeral which was very largely attended took place on Monday. Deceased was brother of our townsman, Mr. H. C. Olmsted, also father of H. Clint Olmsted, (formerly a resident of Emporium,) and father of Hon. M. E. Olmsted. of Harrisburg. Mr. Olmsted and family were Potter's oldest family and the deceased was greatly respected. The following relatives from Emporium went to Coudersport on Sunday to remain for the funeral: Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Olmsted, Mrs. C. J. Goodnough, Mrs. Clara Beers.

A Christmas Sgugestion.

The beautiful new "Deposit Ware," as the sterling silver decorated glassware is called, make excellent Christmas gifts. It is distinctly new and is considered quite the "correct" thing. We notice a nice line of it at Metzger's and advise you to look at it before making all your purchases for Christmas.

Engraved Cards for Christmas.

For all styles of engraved cards, call at the PRESS office and make a selection for Christmas gifts. Cards with-plate.

The latest music at Chas. Diehl's.

A Lodge of the Golden Seal with upwards of a hundred charter members will be instituted in the Maccabee Hall, Saturday evening, Dec. 15th, 1906. Every member should attend this meeting and bring their friends as the meeting is public.

WANTED AGENTS—For the sale of the celebrated ROUMANY Veterinary Remedies and Condition Powders, for animals and fowls of all kinds. Liberal discount. For full information address the KEYSTONE VETERINARY REMEDY & SUPPLY CO., Harrisburg, Pa. 42-4t.

Golden Seal Booming.

The organizers for the order of the Golden Seal are meeting with great success with their work here in Emporium, from three to five applications are being written every day, and we will soon see a large camp instituted here. The Order has many improvements over the National Protective Legion, or any other short term endowment company, which makes it a great deal better and stronger. The present time affords the opportunity for every one to become a charter member.

A Sensible Christmas.

Let this be a sensible Christmas, instead of buying a lot of jim cracks, make presents that will last and be a source of joy for years to come; buy a few solid silver spoons or a nice piece of cut glass, a little good jewelry, a fine piece ef china or nice clock, something that will start or aid to your collections of things that you can take pride in showing your friends years afterwards. This is the class of goods you will find at Metzger's: his name is a guarantee that it is the best to be had.

People's Star Course—American Jubilee Singers, at Opera House.

The management is pleased to announce the Jubilee singers for the next attraction for the People's Star Course on Dec. 20th The Jubilee Singers always do credit to themselves and to the audiences to whom they may sing. Several of the members were connected with the Fisk Jubilee Singers. We believe the people will be pleased to hear the plantation melodies and popular airs, rather than the so-called classical music.

At the Grand.

George F. Hall, in the 3-act musical comedy "Hello Bill" appeared at the Grand Thanksgiving afternoon and evening, and the audience was exceedingly large at both performances. The production was excellent and furnished plenty of amusement.—Kingston, Ont., Daily Whig. Emporium Opera House, Saturday evening, Dec. 15th.

Hand Painted China.

We have an elegant line of genuine hand painted china by fine French artists as well as American artists, so that we are not confined to the work or ideas of one person. Our prices are reasonable and if you will look the line over you will surely be pleased with it.

GEO. METZGER, JR.

The ladies of the Methedist Church will conduct a Fair and Rummage Sale in the Public Reading Room on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, beginning on Thursday evening. A 25 cent oyster supper will be served on Friday evening, chicken supper on Saturday, 35 cents. Come buy your Xmas presents from the ladies.

Oyster Supper.

The Sterling Temperance Class will give an oyster supper in Brooks' Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 14th. The public cordially invited.

Opera House, Emporium, Two Nights, Commencing Dec. 17.

This combination is without a doubt the greatest combination ever gotten together. You get a big Novelty Animal Show, a strong vaudeville combination, and the best subjects ever shown on a moving picture machine, and as a special free outside attraction, the best before the American public. Mlle. Lorretta, in her spectacular Electrical Ascension and decension in front of the theatre every evening. This lady is direct from the White City, Chicago's leading resort, where she created a big sensation. Her costume is completely covered with electric lights, making it the most sensational feat ever accomplished in mid air.

Dunbar's Educated Goats need no introduction, as it is the only act of the kind on the stage to-day, having played all the leading vaudeville theatres from coast to coast. There is something doing all the time this act is on the stage.

The special added feature attraction The celebrated DeAco's in their acrobatic sharp shooting act is the sensation of the hour. Mr. John DeAco claims the championship of the world for fancy acrobatic shooting, his challenge for $1,000 to shoot against any one in the world now stands posted at one of the leading daily papers in New York city. The other part of the performance is as high-class as money can make it—clean, refined and instructive, nothing said or done to offend the most fastidious.

Sofa pillows and pillow tops, lunch cloths, linen towels and everything for gifts for the children, at Chas. Diehl's.

JOHN W. KRINER.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

KRINER.

Ex-Sheriff John W. Kriner, aged 61 years and nine months, died at his residence, West Fourth street, Saturday evening last at 8 o'clock. Mr. Krinerd ha been in failing health for several years, although continued to direct his contracting business up to a few hours prior to his death. On Saturday morning the third and last stroke laid him low, rendering him unconscious until evening, when he peacefully passed away. Mr. Kriner came to Emporium in 1863 from Lancaster county and assisted in the erection of the Biddle House (now New Warner), and after its erection left for the west returning to Emporium in 1868, when he married his deceased wife. He actively engaged in business as a contractor and erected most the prominent buildings and residences of Emporium, among the number being the Court House, First National Bank, M. E. Church, Catholic Church, and many residences. He was a very successul business man and accumulated considerable property.

Sheriff Kriner has taken a lively interest in public affairs and held many offices of trust and importance, the most prominent being Sheriff in 1888, 1889 and 1900, discharging the duties faithfully and well. In addition to public office he was an active member of Emporium Fire Department, serving for several terms as foreman of Rescue Hook and Ladder Co. The company turned out in large numbers at the funeral.

Deceased was a member of Emporium Lodge, 382. F. & A. M., Emporium Chapter, No. 227, of Emporium, and KnappCommandery, Ridgway. A large attendance of Masons at the funeral, in fact the funeral was conducted by the Masonic bodies. Mr. Kriner was initated into Emporium Lodge, July 8th, 1874 and passed all the chairs many times and was considered one of the best old-time workers.

The writer has been closely associated with the deceased, officially and also in business, and found him, very careful and methodical. John Kriner, like all of us, had his faults, yet his heart was right. Farewell, brother.

Those friends of deceased who were familiar with the oddities and peculiarities of John W. Kriner will not be surprised at the recital of an incident that took place last August between Kriner (who had the contract for the erection of an addition to the east ward school) and Mr. B. Egan, member of the school board building committee, the latter ordering some defective flooring removed. This was meat for John, who immediately opened fire on Egan, and replied, "its better than the rotten lumber used in caskets." Out came the flooring and both Egan and Kriner started up town, Kriner remarking to Egan that he would sell a fine casket that day and when asked who was dead Kriner replied, "no one, yet," as he entered Mr. Egan's store and requested that he be shown a solid oak casket, which did not suit him and called for something better. Mr. Egan then uncovered a solid San Domingo mahogany, hand carved casket, which had been ordered for a special purpose. "I want that for myself," said Kriner, "and now let me see the best trimmings," which he selected, including oxidized silver handles and corded silk trimmings for the interior. He requested that the casket be locked when prepared for burial, one key be delivered to his sisters, the other be retained by the undertaker. The casket was a beautiful piece of workmanship and very expensive. This was typical of John Kriner.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral services were held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Pearsall on Wednesday at two o'clock, where deceased had continued to reside upon the death of his wife, Mrs. Pearsall, his niece, having made her home there for many years. During all of Mr. Kriner's sickness his faithful niece ministered to his every want and proved a faithful friend to the last. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr Johnston, pastor of First Presbyterian Church, who delivered a very appropriate address. A male quartett rendered the singing in a very beautiful manner. Beautiful floral pieces were gathered around the handsome casket, tokens of esteem from the Masonic bodies, Rescue Hook and Ladder Co., and friends and relatives.

The long concourse, headed by the Masonic bodies, in carriages, slowly wended its way to the silent city, also preceeded by the fire department. At the cemetery the Masonic burial ceremony was rendered when the mortal remains of John W. Kriner were consigned to mother earth.

The following relatives from out of town atttended: Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Nissley, Miss Henrietta Kriner and Mr. John Kriner, Mt. Joy, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Nissley, Harrisburg, Pa.; Mrs. H, Cornelius, Lewisburg, Pa.

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MACDONALD.

The many friends of MISS SARA D. MACDONALD, second daughter of one of our respected families, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. MacDonald, were shocked beyond expression last Saturday upon receipt of a telegram from Denver, Col., from her mother, announcing the death of Miss Sara, at the St. Joseph Hospital. One year ago last August, accompanied by her sister, Miss Margarite Branson, they went to the mountains and several western sanitariums hoping the change of climate might restore her failing health. After remaining some time at Salt Lake, upon the advice of physicians she went to Denver, Co., accompanied by her mother and continued to improve with hope of recovery. About three days before her death she contracted a severe cold and it was thought advisable to remove her to a good hospital, where she would have every attention. Death had claimed a shining mark and she passed away at 11 a. m., Saturday, Dec. 8th, 1906, aged 28 years, three months and seven days. Mrs. MacDonold started east with the remains on Sunday, but when she reached Omaha, Neb,, she was not able to proceed on her journey. Her brother, who met her at the depot, prepared to accompanied her to Emporium, wired that theafflicted mother was not able to continue on the long journey. The remains arrived here on Wednesday noon train and conveyed to the family residence on Fifth street, where her grief stricken father and sisters awaited her.

Miss MacDonald'sEmporium friends, in fact all Emporium was her friend, deeply sympathize with this terribly afflicted family. The young lady was the life of our younger set and before ravages of disease had undermined her constitution, was a happy, joyous and jolly girl. Here where she has lived all her life she was universlly respected and esteemed.

The funeral will take place at St. Mark's Church, Friday, Dec. 14th, 1906, at 9 a m. The large church will not be adequate to seat the friends of the family.

The following friends rrom out of town have arrived to attend the funeral. Mrs. Riley and son John, Florence MacDonald, Anges MacDonald, Daniel MaoDonald, Driftwood; Mrs. McCabe, Coudersport; Mrs. Byrus Getchell, Binghamton, N., Y., Miss Jennie Norris, Miss Jessie Norris, Kane, Pa.

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JESSOP.

Charles Henry Jessop, aged 64, after a sickness of several years, saffering greatly from Bright's disease, which continued to grow worse until last summer, when he gave up business cares, after heroically battling to set his affairs in shape for what he knew must surely come. Deceased leaves a widow and four children to mourn his death. Mr. Jessop came to Emporium, we think in 1880, to work in Emporium tannery under his brother-in-law, Chas. Bonham, and continued in that capacity until the trust took charge. Mr. Jessop was a man of great sympathetic nature and allowed many to impose upon his good nature and kindness, thus robbing him in his declining years of hundreds of dollars. Mr. Jessop was a member of the Masonic Lodge of Emporium, and we believe continued to maintain a membership in the A. O. U. W., which carried an insurance of $2,000. The family of deceased is certainly entitled to and has the sympathy of our people in their great affliction.

The funeral will be held from the family residence, West Fifth srreet, Saturday afternoon at two o'clock—Rev. Calvin, pastor of Baptist Church to officiate.

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BRADY.

This (Thursday) evening about six o'clock our citizens were greatly shocked by a telegram from Hornell, N. Y. announcing the sudden death at five o'clock this afternoon, of MRS. MARY ELIZABETH BRADY, wife of our townsman, Mr. Andrew Brady, manager of the Emporium Iron and Coal Co. The shock was exceedingly heavy to Mr. Brady, who did not believe his wife was so near dissolution, in fact the physician in charge of Steuben Sanitarium at Hornell, reported that Mrs. Brady was quite bright and resting easy one hour prior to her death, which came peacefully and calmly. Deceased leaves a husband and three children, Mr. Hubert Andrew, (student in State College,) Mr. Edward Freeman, at Marion, S. C., and Miss Marion Elizabeth Brady, Washington, Pa. Mr. Brady leaves to night for Hornell to convey the remains to Washington, Pa. where deceased's aged mother, Mrs. Porter, resides, also Mr. Brady's mother. Mrs. Brady is also survived by one brother, Capt. A. M. Porter, Treasury Dept., Harrisburg. The funeral will be held at Washington, Pa., possibly on Sunday—the family and friends having been summoned.

Mrs. Brady during her residence in Emporium, made many friends, although in feeble health, having been sorely afflicted for twenty years, she was unable to enter much in society. A lady of superior intelligence, a graduate of Washington Seminary, class of 1880, bore herself in that mild, dignified manner, yet always pleasant and affable. Mr. and Mrs. Brady were married in 1883. Deceased was in her 44th year. Our citizens deeply sympathize with the afflicted family. We regret the lateness of the hour prevents our making a more extended tribute to this excellent lady, whom we, as well as all who knew her, greatly respected.

Lost.

A silk umbrella, with the name "Weltha," engraved on same. Finder please leave same at PRESS office.

Lecture on the Prayer Book.

An instructive course of lectures on the Prayer Book by the Rector of Emmanuel church is being delivered in connection with the Friday evening services. The subject of this lecture this week will be "The Title Page and the Calendar." The junior choir assists at the Friday evening services. The offerings next Sunday morning will be for Diocesan Missions.

Delayed.

The great amount of work has delayed the issue of the PRESS until Friday in order to accommodate our patrons. Any advertisements for next issue must be filed early. Get in copy not later than Monday, please. We shall endeavor to serve all who may come.

Earl MacDougall.

Earl MacDougall, who has been under treatment at Buffalo, was brought home on Weduesday. His injured foot is progressing nicely. His sister, Miss Iva, was with him while in Buffalo.

A fine assortment of plaids for dresses at Chas. Diehl's.

The original great cast, including James Lackays, Roy L. Boyce, Randolph Currie and all the others, will be seen here shortly in Fred Wright's great pastorial play, "York State Folks", whose triumph in the large cities like Chicago, Boston, New York St Louis. etc, has been remarkable. In these cities mentioned the demand for seats was such that the orchestra had to be put under the stage. "York State Folks" did what no other dramatic attraction ever before accomplished in Boston—it kept the Majestic Theatre open and crowded all summer long, in spite of the hot weather and attractions of the seashore and mountains. The coming engagement will be the farewell performance in this city prior to its tour of England.

A Splendid Show.

"Hello Bill" made its first appearance here Saturday matinee and night and before two large audiences gave a splendid performauce, the ensemble being all to the good and satisfying the most fastidious. The play and singing was up-to-date and brimful of laughable incidents, keeping every one in good humor. Geo. F. Hall in the lead, enacted his role in an exceedingly clever manner while his supporting company and chorus did much to make his work and the play thoroughly enjoyable —Watertown News, Oct. 1, 1906. Emporium, Opera House, Saturday evening, Dec. 15th.

Boys and Girls Wanted.

Boys and Girls wanted to act as agents for the sale of the best line of Picture Post Cards ever issued. Send 10c for Six Beautiful samples and terms to agents.

Any bright Boy or Girl can very easily earn enough between now and the Christmas Holidays to secure a nice Christmas prsent.

Send to-day for Samples and Agent prices.

42tf A. WRIGHT, Pittsfield, Pa.

Complete line of rubbers for ladies, children, men and boys at Chas. Diehl's.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Rain. SATURDAY, Snow Flurries SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS

First National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business Dec. 13, 1906.

$755,929.56.

Depositing money in this Bank gives you a practical business education.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

Opera House,

JUST ONE NIGHT, SATURDAY DEC. 15

FRANK W. NASON,
Invites You to See

GEORGE F. HALL

In The Jolly, Jingling MUSICAL MIXTURE

Hello Bill

MATT OTTS'

Brand New Musical Comedy.

The Show is NEW Girls in Bevies
The Songs are Dances; Pictures
Everything is Lines and Music

No Time for Anything Old Here.

If You Like Fun See This Show

A Chorus to make o Blind Man See
A Bunch of Cute Little Girlt in the Pony Ballet.
Beautiful Costumes The latest songs
A million laughs.
Prices, 75c,50c and 35c; Child en, 25c.
Seats on sale at H S Lloyd's.

Honor Roll,

Sizerville School for month ending Dec. 6th. Pupils who have missed no days during month: Clara Edwards, Ralph Edwards, Max Edwards, Franklin Alden.

MARGARET NICKLER, Teacher.
Dec. 10, 1906.

"Hello Bill."

George F. Hall's musical comedy at the opera house last night was all right. There was a large and appreciative audience, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the evening and will look forward with pleasure to their return. Manager Putnam is to be congratulated upon booking this popular attraction.—Malone, Evening Telegram, Thursday, Oct. 4, 1906. Emporium Opera House, Saturday evening. Dec. 15th.

The Portage Store.

W. L. Dixon, proprietor of the Portage store, desires to inform his patrons and the general public that he is offering special inducement in canned goods for the next thirty days. Read this:

Tomatoes, 10c; Good California Peaches, 16c; Mince Meat, 8c, Corn 8c; Finest String Beans. 10c; Best Seeded Raisens, 11c; Seven bars Oak Leaf Soap, 25c. Other goods in proportion.

Call me on 'phone.

7-tf. W. L. DIXON, Near Portage Bridge.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Finest perfumes and handkerchiefs at Chas. Diehl's.

All kinds of ribbon, all the pretty patterns at 10c per yard, at Chas. Diehl's.

Books are exchanged for the minimum amount of money at the Old Reliable Drug Store.

Miona stomach tablets which L. Taggart sells under a guarantee, cure all forms of stomach ills.

Examination free; it does not cost you anything to examine our large Xmas stock.

L. TAGGART.

$1,000 reward to any one discovering a better line of china and cut glass and at cheaper prices than the line displayed at Taggart's.

Honesty of management the success of the Golden Seal. We pay small salaries to our officers, and large dividends to our members,

L. Taggart has received a fresh lot of Hyomei, the catarrh remedy that he guarantees, will cure or cost nothing. tion of your earnings for a rainy day.

Exclusive, inasmuch as we are the sole agents for the Buck cigar, and it is a dandy Xmas present.

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE.

C. B. Howard & Co., have the only large stock of shingles in the county at the present time. RED CEDAR from the Pacific Coast and WHITE CEDAR from Wisconsin.

Are yon systematically saving a por or old age? Do you place your money where it will produce the largest earnings for you?. If not, join the order of the Golden Seal and do it to-day.

A few people were disappointed last Xmas. Why? Because they bought china and cut glass without first getting the prices at the Old Reliable Drug Store.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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If paid in advance.....1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

In reply to a correspondent who asks: "How can I stop biting my finger nails?" the New York Herald says: "Wear a muzzle." That might do, adds the Chicago Record-Herald, but wouldn't it be simpler for him to have his teeth pulled?

Give a bore a stogie and he will never trouble you again. He may hate, but he will fear you. So even the stogie has its uses. Everything, says the Quincy Daily Whig, has, in fact, not barring the cigarette, which as an automatic fool-killer has wonderful potencies.

"We in London," says London Opinion, "have two music halls crowded nightly by the exhibition of shapely women clad in nothing but white paint and classical atmosphere." Is this an exaggeration, or is London really so much more wicked than the worst mining camp in America?

The duke of Abruzzi has visited London to thank the British government and the Royal Geographical society for their assistance and the interest they took in his expedition to Mount Ruwenzori, the famous "Mountain of the Moon" of olden geographers.

During the demolition of some old premises at Backing (Essex), England, a glass bottle, curiously shaped, was taken from the chimney stack, where it had been carefully bricked in, and when opened was found to contain a copy of the lease of the property, dated 1795.

Fort McHenry is no longer necessary for the defense of Baltimore, and is to be abandoned, but it will always be remembered because over it waves the "Star Spangled Banner" of Key's vision and song. It is reported that Baltimore will maintain the fort as a public resort, as Fort Independence is maintained in Boston.

Folk who live along the rural free delivery routes and have seen the carrier trudge over heavy roads through bad weather will approve the recent gift of an automobile to a New Jersey carrier. It will help the postman and at the same time speed the delivery of mail. Nevertheless, one cannot help asking whether a carrier's modest salary will pay the running expenses of a gasoline gig.

The great English battleship Dreadnought, which was tested at sea the other day, developed a speed, according to unofficial announcement, of nearly 22½ knots an hour, and maintained for eight hours an average speed of 21½ knots. This makes it the fastest battleship afloat. The ship is equipped with turbine engines, which now seem to have vindicated themselves beyond any doubt.

One of the Philadelphia papers has given considerable space to correspondence upon the problem of domestic economy and the cost of living. Writers whose resources vary widely have given their experience and offered their advice. One woman whose husband gives her $5,000 a year for her family of four is unable to get along comfortably on that sum. She wants a sample bill of fare for a week, and also information as to where she can "get a hat for less than $15." Another woman with a family of three has less than $500 a year, yet says they "have the best of everything and plenty of it."

A young college graduate has been learning something about "practical" politics. He attempted to wrest the control of a New York assembly district from Tammany. When the campaign was over he found that the men whom he had trusted to cooperate with him had taken his money and hired out to the other side. They took his ballots, but did not vote them. The "detective" whom he hired to watch his rival turned out to be a lieutenant of that rival, and some of his professed followers stole his watch, chain and diamond scarfpin.

Ristori, the great Italian actress, once remarked: "I cannot portray vice, but I can understand and realize crime." All the more powerful passions were within her range—hatred, jealousy, remorse, revenge—but her love-making, except in farce, was, as a rule, a failure. Her mind, like her life, was so singularly crystalline that she could not understand mere vice "I would rather be a great murderess,' said she, "than a morbid, sickly fantastica, such as are, for the most part, the heroines of your modern drama."

GRAND JURY

At Salt Lake City Indicts Railroad Companies.

FOR LAND FRAUDS.

High Officials Representing the Harriman and Gould Corporations are Also Indicted.

Salt Lake City, Utah.—The federal grand jury that is investigating coal land frauds in Utah and charges that railroad corporations have discriminated against certain shippers made a partial report Friday. Indictments were returned against the Union Pacific Railroad Co., the Oregon Short Line Railroad Co., the Union Pacific Coal Co., the Utah Fuel Co. and several of the highest officials representing the Harriman and Gould corporations in Utah.

The indictment against the Harriman Companies embraces the Union Pacific, Oregon Short Line, the Union Pacific Coal Co., Everett Buckingham, general superintendent of the Oregon Short Line, and J. M. Moore, general agent in Salt Lake City of the Union Pacific Coal Co.

The indictment charges violation of the inter-state commerce law, alleging discrimination against D. J. Sharp, a coal dealer in Salt Lake City, who was forced out of business after he had cut prices below the prices charged by other dealers in coal.

The indictment against the representatives of the Gould interests embraces the Utah Fuel Co., H. G. Williams, general manager of this company; Robert Forrester, Alexander M. Cowie, general manager of the company's store at Sunnyside, Utah; Ely Clark, the Utah Fuel Co.'s attorney at Denver, and George A. Moore, the company's agent at Denver. They are charged with defrauding and attempting to defraud the United States government, the charges being based on the methods pursued in acquiring title to coal lands in Utah.

Two men indicted for perjury proved to be Theodore Schulte, employe of an insurance firm, and Thomas A. Moode, abstractor in the county recorder's office. Both were arrested last night and released on $2,500 bail. The charge of perjury grows out of the belief of the grand jury that the men acted as land locators for the Utah Fuel Co. and refused to admit the fact when examined as witnesses.

Bench warrants for the arrest of persons accused in the two indictments were issued. Bonds in the case of each individual accused were fixed at $3,000.

PERISHED IN FIRE.

Seven Men Lose Their Lives by the Burning of One of the Buildings of Cornell University.

Ithaca, N. Y.—Smoke drifts across Cornell campus from the ruins of the Chi Psi fraternity house, the burning of which at an early hour Friday was attended with a loss of life that has thrown not only the university, but the whole city into mourning. The dead number seven. Of these, four were students, and the others prominent townsmen who had responded to the alarm in the capacity of volunteer firemen.

Among the students who escaped death in the flames seven were injured and of these C. J. Pope, of East Orange, N. J., it is feared, will not long survive.

The bodies of the dead with the exception of those of W. H. Nichols, of Chicago, and F. W. Grelle, of East Orange, N. J., were recovered. Last night it was decided to dynamite the ruins to facilitate the search for the missing bodies. The dead are:

Attorney Alfred S. Robinson, hook and ladder company No. 3.
John C. Rumsey, hardware merchant, hose company No. 5.
E. J. Landon, salesman, hose company No. 4.
F. W. Grelle, of East Orange, N. J.
O. L. Schmuck, of Hanover, Pa.
W. H. Nichols, of Chicago.
James McCutcheon, jr., of Pittsburg.

Dun's Review of Trade.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Lower temperature has stimulated retail trade in seasonable staples, but interest is most conspicuous in holiday goods. Expectations of a record breaking demand for Christmas specialties are fully realized. Jobbing and wholesale houses are doing well.

Congress.

Washington.—On the 7th the house passed a bill repealing that portion of the Wilson inter-state commerce bill relating to convict labor made goods and permitting the states to legislate for themselves as to competition with "free labor" goods. The senate was not in session.

Harvard Beats Yale in Debate.

Cambridge, Mass.—Harvard won the 17th annual debate with Yale last night. Of the 17 debates Harvard has won 13. The subject discussed was "Resolved, that further restriction of immigration is undesirable." Yale chose the affirmative.

Fuel Famine Forces Mine to Close.

Douglass, Alaska.—For the first time in 20 years the great Treadwell mine is closed. Douglass and Juneau are suffering from coal famine and lack of fuel has resulted in closing the mine.

TIME TO BE IT.

There was to be a circus in town next day, and Robert wished to go to see it unload; so he sought to obtain his father's consent. The first question his father put to him on being approached was, "Have you asked your mother?"

"Yes, sir," was Robert's prompt reply.

"What did she say?" the father pursued.

"She said I couldn't go," was the frank rejoinder.

"What do you mean, Robert, by coming to me to ask to do a thing after your mother has told you you could not do it?"

"Well, papa," the little fellow observed, "I heard you say last week that you're the boss of this ranch, and I thought it was about time for you to assert yourself."—Judge.

SAFE FROM SPENDTHRIFT HEIRS.

"My friend, do you put your trust in riches?"

"No, I put my riches in trust."—Philadelphia Press.

Never Had.

Miss Flurty—Have I ever given you reason to suppose, Mr. Smallpyle, that I cared for you otherwise than as a friend?

Mr. Smallpyle—You have not, Miss Flurty. I ought to have had sense enough to know that when you accepted kisses and presents from me you didn't mean anything by it.—Chicago Tribune.

What Need?

"Geordie, what is your father's occupation?"

"His what, ma'am?"

"His occupation. What does he do for a living?"

"Do? Fur a livin', ma'am? Gee! He's a plain clo'es p'leeceman wit' a pull!"—Chicago Tribune.

He Did.

Lounger—Don't you get tired of answering the same questions day after day?

Ticket Agent (at railway station)—Awfully. Somebody is always asking me that one, you know.—Chicago Tribune.

Simplified.

If the old things make you tired,
Cut 'em out;
If they are no more desired,
Cut 'em out;
If at spelling you are slick,
If the old style makes you sick,
If the letters are too thick,
Cut 'em out;
—Yonkers Statesman.

All in the Point of View.

"It's a terrible thing to lead a dog's life!" panted the cur with the tin can attachment, crawling into a corner to rest himself.

"O, I don't know," contentedly answered the lap dog.—Chicago Tribune.

Not an Admirer of Phonographs.

"Mamma, will there be any phonographs in heaven?" asked the little six-year-old girl.

"No, my dear," was the mother's reply. "That is the way we'll know it is heaven."—Yonkers Statesman.

Two of a Kind.

"You want to marry my daughter?" asked old Goldrox.

"Yes, sir," replied the young man. "We have many things in common."

"But she is extravagant."

"So am I.'—Yonkers Statesman.

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GEO. J. LaBAR.
UNDERTAKING.

THE PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL MESSAGE TO LAWMAKERS

Recommends Legislation on New and Important Subjects.

INCOME - INHERITANCE TAX

He Believes Such Laws Would Curb Growth of Fortunes to Dangerous Proportions.

His Views on Negro Question—Asks for Currency Reform, and Shipping Bill—Would Make Citizens of Japs—Many Other Important Subjects Discussed.

Washington, Dec. 3.—President Roosevelt's message to the second session of the Fifty-ninth congress deals with a number of new and important subjects, chief of which is the government prosecution of the trusts, the abuse of injunctions in labor troubles, the negro question, the preaching of class hatred between capital and labor, additional legislation for the control of large corporations, a federal inheritance and income tax law and currency reform.

The message opens with a statement of what the last congress left unfinished, and of this he says:

"I again recommend a law prohibiting all corporations from contributing to the campaign expenses of any party. Such a bill has already past one house of congress. Let individuals contribute as they desire; but let us prohibit in effective fashion all corporations from making contributions for any political purpose, directly or indirectly.

"Another bill which has just past one house of the congress and which is urgently necessary should be enacted into law is that conferring upon the government the right of appeal in criminal cases on questions of law. This right exists in many of the states; it exists in the District of Columbia by act of the congress. It is of course not proposed that in any case a verdict for the defendant on the merits should be set aside. Recently in one district where the government had indicted certain persons for conspiracy in connection with rebates, the court sustained the defendant's demurrer; while in another jurisdiction an indictment for conspiracy to obtain rebates has been sustained by the court, convictions obtained under it, and two defendants sentenced to imprisonment. The two cases referred to may not be in real conflict with each other, but it is unfortunate that there should even be an apparent conflict. At present there is no way by which the government can cause such a conflict, when it occurs, to be solved by an appeal to a higher court; and the wheels of justice are blocked without any real decision of the question. I can not too strongly urge the passage of the bill in question. A failure to pass will result in seriously hampering the government in its effort to obtain justice, especially against wealthy individuals or corporations who do wrong; and may also prevent the government from obtaining justice for wageworkers who are not themselves able effectively to contest a case where the judgment of an inferior court has been against them. I have specifically in view a recent decision by a district judge leaving railway employees without remedy for violation of a certain so-called labor statute. It seems an absurdity to permit a single district judge, against what may be the judgment of the immense majority of his colleagues on the bench, to declare a law solemnly enacted by the congress to be "unconstitutional," and then to deny to the government the right to have the supreme court definitely decide the question."

Evasion by Technicalities.

"In connection with this matter, I would like to call attention to the very unsatisfactory state of our criminal law, resulting in large part from the hab't of setting aside the judgments of inferior courts on technicalities absolutely unconnected with the merits of the case, and where there is no attempt to show that there has been any failure of substantial justice. It would be well to enact a law providing something to the effect that:

"No judgment shall be set aside or new trial granted in any cause, civil or criminal, on the ground of misdirection of the jury or the improper admission or rejection of evidence, or for error as to any matter of pleading or procedure unless, in the opinion of the court to which the application is made, after an examination of the entire cause, it shall affirmatively appear that the error complained of has resulted in a miscarriage of justice."

Injunctions.

On the subject of the abolition of injunctions in labor disputes, he says:

"In my last message I suggested the enactment of a law in connection with the issuance of injunctions, attention having been sharply drawn to the matter by the demand that the right of appealing injunctions in labor cases should be wholly abolished. It is at least doubtful whether a law abolishing altogether the use of injunctions in such cases would stand the test of the courts; in which case of course the legislation would be ineffective. Moreover, I believe it would be wrong altogether to prohibit the use of injunctions. It is criminal to permit sympathy with criminals to weaken our hands in upholding the law; and if men seek to destroy life or property by mob violence there should be no impairment of the power of the courts to deal with them in the most summary and effective way possible. But so far as possible the abuse of the power should be provided against by some such law as I advocated last year.

"In this matter of injunctions there is lodged in the hands of the judiciary a necessary power which is nevertheless subject to the possibility of grave abuse. It is a power that should be exercised with extreme care and should be subject to the jealous scrutiny of all men, and condemnation should be meted out as much to the judge who fails to use it boldly when necessary as to the judge who uses it wantonly or oppressively. Of course, a judge strong enough to be fit for his office will enjoin any resort to violence or intimidation, especially by conspiracy, no matter what his opinion may be of the rights of the original quarrel. There must be no hesitation in dealing with disorder. But there must likewise be no such abuse of the injunctive power as is implied in forbidding laboring men to strive for their own betterment in peaceful and lawful ways; nor must the injunction be used merely to aid some big corporation in carrying out schemes for its own aggrandizement. It must be remembered that a preliminary injunction in a labor case, if granted without adequate proof (even when authority can be found to support the conclusions of law on which it is founded), may often settle the dispute between the parties; and therefore if improperly granted may do irreparable wrong. Yet there are many judges who assume a matter-of-fact course granting of a preliminary injunction to be the ordinary and proper judicial disposition of such cases; and there have undoubtedly been flagrant wrongs committed by judges in connection with labor disputes even within the last few years, altho I think much less often than in former years. Such judges by their unwise action immensely strengthen the hands of those who are striving entirely to do away with the power of injunction; and therefore such careless use of the injunctive process tends to threaten its very existence, for if the American people ever become convinced that this process is habitually abused, whether in matters affecting labor or in matters affecting corporations, it will be well-nigh impossible to prevent its abolition."

The Negro Problem.

The negro problem is given considerable attention, after calling attention to the fact that no section of the country is free from faults, and that no section has occasion to jeer at the shortcomings of any other section, he turns to the subject of lynchings, and especially as applied to the negro of the south. He says the greatest existing cause for mob law is the perpetration by the blacks of the crime of rape, a crime which he terms even worse than murder. He quotes the admonitions to the white people spoken by Gov. Candler, of Georgia, some years ago, and by Gov. Jelks, of Alabama, recently, and then says:

"Every colored man should realize that the worst enemy of his race is the negro criminal, and above all the negro criminal who commits the dreadful crime of rape; and it should be felt as in the highest degree an offense against the whole country, and against the colored race in particular, for a colored man to fail to help the officers of the law in hunting down with all possible earnestness and zeal every such infamous offender. Moreover, in my judgment, the crime of rape should always be punished with death, as is the case with murder; assault with intent to commit rape should be made a capital crime, at least in the discretion of the court; and provision should be made by which the punishment may follow immediately upon the heels of the offense; while the trial should be so conducted that the victim need not be wantonly shamed while giving testimony, and that the least possible publicity shall be given to the details.

The members of the white race on the other hand should understand that every lynching represents by just so much a loosening of the bands of civilization; that the spirit of lynching inevitably throws into prominence in the community all the foul and evil creatures who dwell therein. No man can take part in the torture of a human being without having his own moral nature permanently lowered. Every lynching means just so much moral deterioration in all the children who have any knowledge of it, and therefore just so much additional trouble for the next generation of Americans.

"Let justice be both sure and swift; but let it be justice under the law, and not the wild and crooked savagery of a mob.

Need for Negro Education.

"There is another matter which has a direct bearing upon this matter of lynching and of the brutal crime which sometimes calls it forth and at other times merely furnishes the excuse for its existence. It is out of the question for our people as a whole permanently to rise by treading down any of their own number. Even those who themselves for the moment profit by such maltreatment of their fellows will in the long run also suffer. No more shortsighted policy can be imagined than, in the fancied interest of one class, to prevent the education of another class. The free public school, the chance for each boy or girl to get a good elementary education, lies at the foundation of our whole political situation. In every community the poorest citizens, those who need the schools most, would be deprived of them if they only received school facilities proportionately to the taxes they paid. This is as true of one portion of our country as of another. It is as true for the negro as for the white man. The white man, if he is wise, will decline to allow the negroes in a mass to grow to manhood and womanhood without education. Unquestionably education such as is obtained in our public schools does not do everything towards making a man a good citizen; but it does much. The lowest and most brutal criminals, those for instance who commit the crime of rape, are in the great majority men who have had either no education or very little; just as they are almost invariably men who own no property; for the man who puts money by out of his earnings, like the man who acquires education, is usually lifted above mere brutal criminality. Of course the best type of education for the colored man, taken as a whole, is such education as is conferred in schools like Hampton and Tuskegee; where the boys and girls, the young men and young women, are trained industrially as well as in the ordinary public school branches. The graduates of these schools turn out well in the great majority of cases, and hardly any of them become criminals, while what little criminality there is never takes the form of that brutal violence which invites lynch law. Every graduate of these schools—and for the matter of that every oher colored man or woman—who leads a life so useful and honorable as to win the good will and respect of those whites whose neighbor he or she is, thereby helps the whole colored race as it can be helped in no other way; for next to the negro himself, the man who can do most to help the negro is his white neighbor who lives near him; and our steady effort should be to better the relations between the two. Great tho the benefit of these schools has been to their colored pupils and to the colored people, it may well be questioned whether the benefit has not been at least as great to the white people among whom these colored pupils live after they graduate."

Capital and Labor.

On the subject of capital and labor the president takes the agitators of class hatred to task and says "to preach hatred to the rich man, as such, . . . to seek to mislead and inflame to madness honest men whose lives are hard and who have not the kind of mental training which will permit them to appreciate the danger in the doctrines preached is to commit a crime against the body politic and to be false to every worthy principle and tradition of American national life." Continuing on this subject he says:

"The plain people who think—the mechanics, farmers, merchants, workers with head or hand, the men to whom American traditions are dear, who love their country and try to act decently by their neighbors, owe it to themselves to remember that the most damaging blow that can be given popular government is to elect an unworthy and sinister agitator on a platform of violence and hypocrisy. Whenever such an issue is raised in this country nothing can be gained by flinching from it, for in such case democracy is itself on trial, popular self-government under republican forms is itself on trial. The triumph of the mob is just as evil a thing as the triumph of the plutocracy, and to have escaped one danger avails nothing whatever if we succumb to the other. In the end the honest man, whether rich or poor, who earns his own living and tries to deal justly by his fellows, has as much to fear from the insincere and unworthy demagog, promising much and performing nothing, or else performing nothing but evil, who would set on the mob to plunder the rich, as from the crafty corruptionist, who, for his own ends, would permit the common people to be exploited by the very wealthy. If we ever let this government fall into the hands of men of either of these two classes, we shall show ourselves false to America's past. Moreover, the demagog and corruptionist often work hand in hand. There are at this moment wealthy reactionaries of such obtuse morality that they regard the public servant who prosecutes them when they violate the law, or who seeks to make them bear their proper share of the public burdens, as being even more objectionable than the violent agitator who hounds on the mob to plunder the rich. There is nothing to choose between such a reactionary and such an agitator; fundamentally they are alike in their selfish disregard of the rights of others; and it is natural that they should join in opposition to any movement of which the aim is fearlessly to do exact and even justice to all."

Railroad Employees' Hours.

He asks for the passing of the bill limiting the number of hours of employment of railroad employes, and classes the measure as a very moderate one. He says the aim of all should be to steadily reduce the number of hours of labor, with as a goal the general introduction of an eight-hour day, but insists that on the Isthmus of Panama the conditions are so different from what they are here that the introduction of an eight-hour day on the canal would be absurd, and continues, "just about as absurd as it is, so far as the isthmus is concerned, where white labor cannot be employed, to bother as to whether the work is done by alien black men or alien yellow men."

Investigation of Disputes.

He urges the enactment of a drastic child labor law for the District of Columbia and the territories, and a federal investigation of the subject of child and female labor throughout the country. He reviews the work of the commission appointed to investigate labor conditions in the coal fields of Pennsylvania in 1902, and refers to the wish of the commission "that the state and federal governments should provide the machinery for what may be called the compulsory investigation of controversies between employers and employes when they arise." After referring to the fact that a bill has already been introduced to this end he says:

"Many of these strikes and lockouts would not have occurred had the parties to the dispute been required to appear before an unprejudiced body representing the nation and, face to face, state the reasons for their contention. In most instances the dispute would doubtless be found to be due to a misunderstanding by each of the other's rights, aggravated by an unwillingness of either party to accept as true the statements of the other as to the justice or injustice of the matters in dispute. The exercise of a judicial spirit by a disinterested body representing the federal government, such as would be provided by a commission on conciliation and arbitration would tend to create an atmosphere of friendliness and conciliation between contending parties; and the giving each side an equal opportunity to present fully its case in the presence of the other would prevent many disputes from developing into serious strikes or lockouts, and in other cases, would enable the commission to persuade the opposing parties to come to terms.

"In this age of great corporate and labor combinations, neither employers nor employees should be left completely at the mercy of the stronger party to a dispute, regardless of the righteousness of their respective claims. The proposed measure would be in the line of securing recognition of the fact that in many strikes the public has itself an interest which cannot wisely be disregarded; an interest not merely of general convenience, for the question of a just and proper public policy must also be considered. In all legislation of this kind it is well to advance cautiously, testing each step by the actual results; the step proposed can surely be safely taken, for the decisions of the commission would not bind the parties in legal fashion, and yet would give a chance for public opinion to exert its full force for the right."

Control of Corporations.

A considerable portion of the message is devoted to the subject of federal control of corporations in what he refers to the passage at the last session of the rate, meat inspection and food laws, and says that all of these have already justified their enactment, but recommends the amendment of the meat inspection law so as to put dates on the labels of meat products, and also to place the cost of inspection on the packers rather than on the government. Continuing on this subject of the control of corporations by the federal government he says:

"It cannot too often be repeated that experience has conclusively shown the impossibility of securing by the actions of nearly half a hundred different state legislatures anything but ineffective chaos in the way of dealing with the great corporations which do not operate exclusively within the limits of any one state. In some method, whether by a national license law or in other fashion, we must exercise, and that at an early date, a far more complete control than at present over these great corporations—a control that will among other things prevent the evils of excessive overcapitalization, and that will compel the disclosures by each big corporation of its stockholders and of its properties and business, whether owned directly or thru subsidiary or affiliated corporations. This will tend to put a stop to the securing of inordinate profits by favored individuals at the expense whether of the general public, the stockholders, or the wageworkers. Our effort should be not so much to prevent consolidation as such, but so to supervise and control it as to see that it results in no harm to the people. The reactionary or ultraconservative apologists for the misuse of wealth assail the effort to secure such control as a step toward socialism. As a matter of fact it is these reactionaries and ultraconservatives who are themselves most potent in increasing socialistic feeling. One of the most efficient methods of averting the consequences of a dangerous agitation, which is 80 per cent. wrong, is to remedy the 20 per cent. of evil as to which the agitation is well founded. The best way to avert the very undesirable move for the governmental ownership of railways is to secure by the government on behalf of the people as a whole such adequate control and regulation of the great interstate common carriers as will do away with the evils which give rise to the agitation against them. So the proper antidote to the dangerous and wicked agitation against the men of wealth as such is to secure by proper legislation and executive action the abolition of the grave abuses which actually do obtain in connection with the business use of wealth under our present system—or rather no system—of failure to exercise any adequate control at all. Some persons speak as if the exercise of such governmental control would do away with the freedom of individual initiative and dwarf individual effort. This is not a fact. It would be a veritable calamity to fail to put a premium upon individual initiative, individual capacity and effort; upon the energy, character and foresight which it is so important to encourage in the individual. But as a matter of fact the deadening and degrading effect of pure socialism, and especially of its extreme form communism, and the destruction of individual character which they would bring about, are in part achieved by the wholly unregulated competition which results in a single individual or corporation rising at the expense of all others until his or its rise effectually checks all competition and reduces former competitors to a position of utter inferiority and subordination.

"In enacting and enforcing such legislation as this congress already has to its credit, we are working on a coherent plan, with the steady endeavor to secure the needed reform by the joint action of the moderate men, the plain men who do not wish anything hysterical or dangerous, but who do intend to deal in resolute commonsense fashion with the real and great evils of the present system. The reactionaries and the violent extremists show symptoms of joining hands against us. Both assert, for instance, that if logical, we should go to government ownership of railroads and the like; the reactionaries, because on such an issue they think the people would stand with them, while the extremists care rather to preach discontent and agitation than to achieve solid results. As a matter of fact, our position is as remote from that of the bourbon reactionary as from that of the impracticable or sinister visionary. We hold that the government should not conduct the business of the nation, but that it should exercise such supervision as will insure its being conducted in the interest of the nation. Our aim is, so far as may be, to secure, for all decent, hard-working men, equality of opportunity and equality of burden.

Combinations Are Necessary.

"The actual working of our laws has shown that the effort to prohibit all combination, good or bad, is noxious where it is not ineffective. Combination of capital like combination of labor is a necessary element of our present industrial system. It is not possible completely to prevent it; and if it were possible, such complete prevention would do damage to the body politic. What we need is not vainly to prevent all combination, but to secure such rigorous and adequate control and supervision of the combinations as to prevent their injuring the public, or existing in such form as inevitably to threaten injury—for the mere fact that a combination has secured practically complete control of a necessary of life would under any circumstances show that such combination was to be presumed to be adverse to the public interest. It is unfortunate that our present laws should forbid all combinations, instead of sharply discriminating between those combinations which do evil. Rebates, for instance, are as often due to the pressure of big shippers (as was shown in the investigation of the Standard Oil company and as has been shown since by the investigation of the tobacco and sugar trusts) as to the initiative of big railroads. Often railroads would like to combine for the purpose of preventing a big shipper from maintaining improper advantages at the expense of small shippers and of the general public. Such a combination, instead of being forbidden by law, should be favored. In other words, it should be permitted to railroads to make agreements, provided these agreements were sanctioned by the interstate commerce commission and were published. With these two conditions complied with it is impossible to see what harm such a combination could do to the public at large. It is a public evil to have on the statute books a law incapable of full enforcement because both judges and juries realize that its full enforcement would destroy the business of the country; for the result is to make decent railroad men violators of the law against their will, and to put a premium on the behavior of the wilful wrongdoers. Such a result in turn tends to throw the decent man and the wilful wrongdoer into close association, and in the end to drag down the former to the latter's level: for the man who becomes a lawbreaker in one way unhappily tends to lose all respect for law and to be willing to break it in many ways. No more scathing condemnation could be visited upon a law than is contained in the words of the interstate commerce commission when, in commenting upon the fact that the numerous joint traffic associations do technically violate the law, they say: "The decision of the United States supreme court in the Transmississippi case and the Joint Traffic association case has produced no practical effect upon the railway operations of the country. Such associations, in fact, exist now as they did before these decisions, and with the same general effect. In justice to all parties, we ought probably to add that it is difficult to see how our interstate railways could be operated with due regard to the interest of the shipper and the railway without concerted action of the kind afforded thru these associations."

This means that the law as construed by the supreme court is such that the business of the country cannot be conducted without breaking it. I recommend that you give careful and early consideration to this subject, and if you find the opinion of the interstate commerce commission justified, that you amend the law so as to obviate the evil disclosed.

Inheritance and Income Tax.

It was expected that the president would refer in some way to his belief in the necessity for the curbing of enormous fortunes, and he has done so by recommending legislation for both income and an inheritance tax. He believes the government should impose a graduated inheritance tax, and, if possible, a graduated income tax. He says:

"I am well aware that such a subject as this needs long and careful study in order that the people may become familiar with what is proposed to be done, may clearly see the necessity of proceeding with wisdom and self-restraint, and may make up their minds just how far they are willing to go in the matter; while only trained legislators can work out the project in necessary detail. But I feel that in the near future our national legislators should enact a law providing for a graduated inheritance tax by which a steadily increasing rate of duty should be put upon all moneys or other valuables coming by gift, bequest, or devise to any individual or corporation. It may be well to make the tax heavy in proportion as the individual benefited is remote of kin. In any event, in my judgment the pro rata of the tax should increase very heavily with the increase of the amount left to any one individual after a certain point has been reached. It is most desirable to encourage thrift and ambition, and a potent source of thrift and ambition is the desire on the part of the breadwinner to leave his children well off. This object can be attained by making the tax very small on moderate amounts of property left; because the prime object should be to put a constantly increasing burden on the inheritance of those swollen fortunes which it is certainly of no benefit to this country to perpetuate.

There can be no question of the ethical propriety of the government thus determining the conditions upon which any gift or inheritance should be received. Exactly how far the inheritance tax would, as an incident, have the effect of limiting the transmission by devise or gift of the enormous fortunes in question it is not necessary at present to discuss. It is wise that progress in this direction should be gradual. At first a permanent national inheritance tax, while it might be more substantial than any such tax has hitherto been, need not approximate, either in amount or in the extent of the increase by graduation, to what such a tax should ultimately be.

Inheritance Tax Constitutional.

"This species of tax has again and again been imposed, altho only temporarily, by the national government. It was first imposed by the act of July 6, 1797, when the makers of the Constitution were alive and at the head of affairs. It was a graduated tax; tho small in amount, the rate was increased with the amount left to any individual, exceptions being made in the case of certain close kin. A similar tax was again imposed by the act of July 1, 1862; a minimum sum of $1,000 in personal property being excepted from taxation, the tax then becoming progressive according to the remoteness of kin. The war-revenue act of June 13, 1898, provided for an inheritance tax on any sum exceeding the value of $10,000, the rate of tax increasing both in accordance with the amounts left and in accordance with the legatee's remoteness of kin. The supreme court has held that the succession tax imposed at the time of the civil war was not a direct tax but an impose of excise which was both constitutional and valid. More recently the court, in an opinion delivered by Mr. Justice White, which contained an exceedingly able and elaborate discussion of the powers of the congress to impose death duties, sustained the constitutionality of the inheritance tax feature of the war-revenue act of 1898.

Is Income Tax Constitutional?

"In its incidents, and apart from the main purpose of raising revenue, an income tax stands on an entirely different footing from an inheritance tax, because it involves no question of the perpetuation of fortunes swollen to an unhealthy size. The question is in its essence a question of the proper adjustment of burdens to benefits. As the law now stands it is undoubtedly difficult to devise a national income tax which shall be constitutional. But whether it is absolutely impossible is another question; and if possible it is most certainly desirable. The first purely income tax law was past by the congress in 1861, but the most important law dealing with the subject was that of 1894. This the court held to be unconstitutional.

"The question is undoubtedly very intricate, delicate, and troublesome. The decision of the court was only reached by one majority. It is the law of the land, and, of course, is excepted as such and loyally obeyed by all good citizens. Nevertheless, the hesitation evidently felt by the court as a whole in coming to a conclusion, when considered together with the previous decisions on the subject, may perhaps indicate the possibility of devising a constitutional income-tax law which shall substantially acccomplish the results aimed at. The difficulty of amending the constitution is so great that only real necessity can justify a resort thereto. Every effort should be made in dealing with this subject, as with the subject of the proper control by the national government over the use of corporate wealth in interstate business, to devise legislation which without such action shall attain the desired end; but if this fails, there will ultimately be no alternative to a constitutional amendment."

He makes a strong plea for technical and industrial education for the masses, and while the federal government can do but little in this line, he asks that schools of this character be established in the District of Columbia as an example to the various states.

Agricultural Interests.

He appeals for every encouragement that the congress can give to the agricultural interests of the country. He points to the good that is being done by the various forms of grange organizations, and says:

"Several factors must cooperate in the improvement of the farmer's condition. He must have the chance to be educated in the widest possible sense; the sense which keeps ever in view the intimate relationship between the theory of education and the facts of life. In all education we should widen our aims. It is a good thing to produce a certain number of trained scholars and students; but the education superintended by the state must seek rather to produce a hundred good citizens than merely one scholar, and it must be turned now and then from the class book to the study of the great book of nature itself. This is especially true of the farmer, as has been pointed out again and again by all observers most competent to pass practical judgment on the problems of our country life. All students now realize that education must seek to train the executive powers of young people and to confer more real significance upon the phrase "dignity of labor," and to prepare the pupils so that in addition to each developing in the highest degree his individual capacity for work, they may together help create a right public opinion, and show in many ways social and cooperative spirit. Organization has become necessary in the business world; and it has accomplished much for good in the world of labor. It is no less necessary for farmers. Such a movement as the grange movement is good in itself and is capable of a well-nigh infinite further extension for good so long as it is kept to its own legitimate business. The benefits to be derived by the association of farmers for mutual advantage are partly economic and partly sociological.

"Moreover, while in the long run voluntary effort will prove more efficacious than government assistance, while the farmers must primarily do most for themselves, yet the government can also do much. The department of agriculture has broken new ground in many directions, and year by year it finds how it can improve its methods and develop fresh usefulness. Its constant effort is to give the governmental assistance in the most effective way; that is, thru associations of farmers rather than to or thru individual farmers. It is also striving to coordinate its work with the agricultural departments of the several states, and so far as its own work is educational, to coordinate it with the work of other educational authorities. Agricultural education is necessarily based upon general education, but our agricultural educational institutions are wisely specializing themselves, making their course relate to the actual teaching of the agricultural and kindred sciences to young country people or young city people who wish to live in the country.

"Great progress has already been made among farmers by the creation of farmers' institutes, of dairy associations, of breeders' associations, horticultural associations, and the like. A striking example of how the government and the farmers can cooperate is shown in connection with the menace offered to the cotton growers of the southern states by the advance of the boll weevil. The department is doing all it can to organize the farmers in the threatened districts, just as it has been doing all it can to organize them in aid of its work to eradicate the cattle fever tick in the south. The department can and will cooperate with all such associations, and it must have their help if its own work is to be done in the most efficient style."

He urges the extension of the irrigation and forest preservation system, and asks for an appropriation for building a memorial theater at Arlington.

Marriage and Divorce.

As a means of bringing about national regulation of marriage and divorce he suggests a constitutional amendment, and says it is not safe to leave these questions to be dealt with by the various states. Continuing on this subject he says:

When home ties are loosened; when men and women cease to regard a worthy family life, with all its duties fully performed, and all its responsibilities lived up to, as the life best worth living; then evil days for the commonwealth are at hand. There are regions in our land, and classes of our population, where the birth rate has sunk below the death rate. Surely it should need no demonstration to show that wilful sterility, from the standpoint of the nation, from me standpoint of the human race, the one sin for which the penalty is national death, race death; a sin for which there is no atonement; a sin which is the more dreadful exactly in proportion as the men and women guilty thereof are in other respects, in character, and bodily and mental powers, those whom for the sake of the state it would be well to see the fathers and mothers of many healthy children, well brought up in homes made happy by their presence. No man, no woman, can shirk the primary duties of life, whether for love of ease and pleasure, or for any other cause, and retain his or her self-respect.

The president asks for the enactment into law of a shipping bill that will place American interests on the seas on a par with those of other countries, and urges especially that something be done that will establish direct steamship communication with South American ports.

Currency Reform.

Amendments to the present currency laws are asked for, and after showing that present laws are inadequate because of the wide fluctuation of interest charges, he says:

"The mere statement of these facts shows that our present system is seriously defective. There is need of a change. Unfortunately, however, many of the proposed changes must be ruled from consideration because they are complicated, are not easy of comprehension, and tend to disturb existing rights and interests. We must also rule out any plan which would materially impair the value of the United States two per cent. bonds now pledged to secure circulation, the issue of which was made under conditions peculiarly creditable to the treasury. I do not press any special plan. Various plans have recently been proposed by expert committees of bankers. Among the plans which are possibly feasible and which certainly should receive your consideration is that repeatedly brought to your attention by the present secretary of the treasury, the essential features of which have been approved by many prominent bankers and business men. According to this plan national banks should be permitted to issue a specified proportion of their capital in notes of a given kind, the issue to be taxed at so high a rate as to drive the notes back when not wanted in legitimate trade. This plan would not permit the issue of currency to give banks additional profits, but to meet the emergency presented by times of stringency.

Need of Automatic System.

"I do not say that this is the right system. I only advance it to emphasize my belief that there is need for the adoption of some system which shall be automatic and open to all sound banks, so as to avoid all possibility of discrimination and favoritism. Such a plan would tend to prevent the spasms of high money and speculation which now obtain in the New York market; for at present there is too much currency at certain seasons of the year, and its accumulation at New York tempts bankers to lend it at low rates for speculative purposes; whereas at other times when the crops are bing moved there is urgent need for a large but temporary increase in the currency supply. It must never be forgotten that this question concerns business men generally quite as much as bankers; especially is this true of stockmen, farmers and business men in the west; for at present at certain seasons of the year the difference in interest rates between the east and the west is from six to ten per cent., whereas in Canada the corresponding difference is but two per cent. Any plan must, of course, guard the interests of western and southern bankers as carefully as it guards the interests of New York or Chicago bankers; and must be drawn from the standpoints of the farmer and the merchant no less than from the standpoints of the city banker and the country banker.

The law should be amended so as to specifically to provide that the funds derived from customs duties may be treated by the secretary of the treasury as he treats funds obtained under the internal revenue laws. There should be a considerable increase in bills of small denominations. Permission should be given banks, if necessary under settled restrictions, to retire their circulation to a larger amount than $3,000,000 a month."

He again asks for free trade with this country for the Philippines and in the same connection reviews the work done by this country in the islands, and says "if we have erred in the Philippines it has been in proceeding too rapidly in the direction of granting a large measure of self-government."

American citizenship should be conferred on the citizens of Porto Rico. The harbor of San Juan in Porto Rico should be dredged and improved. The expenses of the federal court of Porto Rico should be met from the federal treasury. The administration of the affairs of Porto Rico, together with those of the Philippines, Hawaii and our other insular possessions, should all be directed under one executive department; by preference the department of state or the department of war.

Naturalization of Japs.

President Roosevelt scores San Francisco and other Pacific coast cities for their treatment of the Japanese, and makes the following recommendations:

Our nation fronts on the Pacific, just as it fronts on the Atlantic. We hope to play a constantly growing part in the great ocean of the orient. We wish, as we ought to wish, for a great commercial development in our dealings with Asia; and it is out of the question that we should permanently have such development unless we freely and gladly extend to other nations the same measure of justice and good treatment which we expect to receive in return. It is only a very small body of our citizens that act badly. Where the federal government has power it will deal summarily with any such. Where the several states have power I earnestly ask that they also deal wisely and promptly with such conduct, or else this small body of wrongdoers may bring shame upon the great mass of their innocent and right-thinking fellows—that is, upon our nation as a whole. Good manners should be an international no less than an individual attribute. I ask fair treatment for the Japanese as I would ask fair treatment for Germans or Englishmen, Frenchmen, Russians or Italians. I ask it as due to humanity and civilization. I ask it as due to ourselves because we must act uprightly toward all men.

"I recommend to the congress that an act be passed specifically provding for the naturalization of Japanese who come here intending to become American citizens. One of the great embarrassments attending the performance of our international obligations is the fact that the statutes of the United States government are entirely inadequate. They fail to give to the national government sufficiently ample power, through United States courts and by the use of the army and navy, to protect aliens in the rights secured to them under solemn treaties which are the law of the land. I therefore earnestly recommend that the criminal and civil statutes of the United States be so amended and added to as to enable the president, acting for the United States government, which is responsible in our international relations, to enforce the rights of aliens under treaties. Even as the law now is something can be done by the federal government toward this end, and in the matter now before me affecting the Japanese, everything that it is in my power to do will be done, and all of the forces, military and civil, of the United States which I may lawfully employ will be so employed. There should, however, be no particle of doubt as to the power of the national government completely to perform and enforce its own obligations to other nations. The mob of a single city may at any time perform acts of lawless violence against some class of foreigners which would plunge us into war. The city by itself would be powerless to make defense against the foreign power thus assaulted, and if independent of this government it would never venture to perform or permit the performance of the acts complained of. The entire power and the whole duty to protect the offending city or the offending community lies in the hands of the United States government. It is unthinkable that we should continue a policy under which a given locality may be allowed to commit a crime against a friendly nation, and the United States government limited, not to preventing the commission of the crime, but, in the last resort, to defending the people who have committed it against the consequences of their own wrongdoing."

Cuban Intervention.

The rebellion in Cuba and the incidents leading up to the establishment of the provisional government is reviewed, and the president says:

"When the election has been held and the new government inaugurated in peaceful and orderly fashion of the provisional government will come to an end. I take this opportunity of expressing upon behalf of the American people, with all possible solemnity, our most earnest hope that the people of Cuba will realize the imperative need of preserving justice and keeping order in the island. The United States wishes nothing of Cuba except that it shall prosper morally and materially, and wishes nothing of the Cubans save that they shall be able to preserve order among themselves and therefore to preserve their independence. If the elections become a farce, and if the insurrectionary habit becomes confirmed in the island, it is absolutely out of the question that the island should continue independent; and the United States, which has assumed the sporsorship before the civilized world for Cuba's career as a nation, would again have to intervene and to see that the government was managed in such orderly fashion as to secure the safety of life and property. The path to be trodden by those who exercise self-government is always hard, and we should have every charity and patience with the Cubans as they tread this difficult path. I have the utmost sympathy with and regard for, them; but I most earnestly adjure them solemnly to weigh their responsibilities and to see that when their new government is started it shall run smoothly, and with freedom from flagrant denial of right on the one hand, and from insurrectionary disturbances on the other."

Considerable space is devoted to the international conference of American republics and the visit of Secretary Root to South America, and points to the fact that our efforts in behalf of the nations of that country are appreciated by them.

On the subject of the Panama canal he promises a special message in the near future.

The Army and Navy.

The message closes with a plea for the maintenance of the navy at its present standard, to do which he says would mean the building of one battleship each year. Of the present efficiency of the army and navy he says:

"The readiness and efficiency of both the army and navy in dealing with the recent sudden crisis in Cuba illustrates afresh their value to the nation. This readiness and efficiency would have been very much less had it not been for the existence of the general staff in the army and the general board in the navy; both are essential to the proper development and use of our military forces afloat and ashore. The troops that were sent to Cuba were handled flawlessly. It was the swiftest mobilization and dispatch of troops over sea ever accomplished by our government. The expedition landed completely equipped and ready for immediate service, several of its organizations hardly remaining in Havana over night before splitting up into detachments and going to their several posts. It was a fine demonstration of the valor and efficiency of the general staff. Similarly, it was owing in large part to the general board that the navy was able at the outset to meet the Cuban crisis with such instant efficiency; ship after ship appearing on the shortest notice at any threatened point, while the marine corps in particular performed indispensable service. The army and navy war colleges are of incalculable value to the two services, and they cooperate with constantly increasing efficiency and importance.

"The congress has most wisely provided for a national board for the promotion of rifle practise. Excellent results have already come from this law, but it does not go far enough. Our regular army is so small that in any great war we should have to trust mainly to volunteers; and in such event these volunteers should already know how to shoot; for if a soldier has the fighting edge, and ability to take care of himself in the open, his efficiency on the line of battle is almost directly proportionate to excellence in marksmanship. We should establish shooting galleries in all the large public and military schools, should maintain national target ranges in different parts of the country, and should in every way encourage the formation of rifle clubs thruout all parts of the land. The little republic of Switzerland offers us an excellent example in all matters connected with building up an efficient citizen soldiery."

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,

Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are ow and uniform, and will be furnished on application

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

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No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Law Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

☞No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.

☞Religious notices free.

How's This.

We offer One Huudred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Open Letter From Mr. Nason.

To the theatre loving public:—For the last seven years Mr. Hall has been appearing among you annually in comedy-drama—such pieces as "The American Girl," "An American Hustler" and "A Ragged Hero." But during the last seven years the tastes of the public have changed and the one demand on all sides has been for musical comedy.

To this end I have secured Mr. Hall for a term of years and am launching him, the season of 1906-7 in a musical comedy which I have had written to fit his personality, entitled "Hello Bill."

It will be a musical production throughout, bubbling over with good comedy, catchy music and pretty girls. Special attention will be made to the costuming. The chorus making no less than eight changes during the action of the piece.

For several years back Mr. Hall has been continually plied with the question: "Why don't you bring a musical show with a chorus? etc., etc.

In anwer to that question I invite you to call and see Mr. Hall in the big musical comedy, "Hello Bill," surrounded by a company of clever comedians and singers and dancers, and assisted by a bevy of pretty girls.

Sincerely,
FRANK W. NASON, Sole Manager.

King of all Cough Medicines.

E. G. Case, a mail carriier of Canton Center, Conn., who has been in the U. S.. Service for about sixteen years says: "We have tried many cough medicines for croup, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is king of all and one to be relied upon every time. We also find it the best remedy for coughs and colds, giving certain results and leaving no bad after effects. For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

For chapped and cracked hands nothing is quite as good as an application of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Put it on before going to bed, use an old pair of gloves and see what a difference the morning will bring. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

It is a mistake to use a violent cathartic to open the bowels. A gentle movement will accomplish the same results without causing distress or serious consequences later. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are recommended. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, at whose laboratory Kodol is prepared, assure us that this remarkable digestant and corrective for the stomach conforms fully to all provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law. The Kodol laboratory is a very large one, but if all the sufferers from indigestion and stomach troubles could know the virtues of Kodol it would be impossible for the manufacturers to keep up with the demand. Kodol is sold here by R. C. Dodson.

Warning.

All persons are hereby forbidden from respassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Superintendant at the works.

KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. Co.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1903.
24-tf.

The "Stoughton Shoe," none better for men or boy, at Chas. Diehl's.

You can get all kinds of good cedar shingles at C. B. Howard & Co..

Latest County Correspondence.

FROM OUR REPORTERS.

HUNTLEY.

Mrs. Levi Smith is slowly regaining her health and is to be around the house again.

A revival meeting in charge of Miss Etta Hayward (the girl preacher) are being well attended and much good is being accomplished.

Mrs. Henry Layton fell from the high platform at the store on Friday and injured herself severely. At this writing she is resting as easily as can be expected, but it will be some time before she will completely recover.

J. F. Sullivan and son John, are spending a few days with Mrs. Dennis Sullivan, Rochester, N. Y.

A. W. Smith spent Sunday with friends at Pleasant Valley, N. Y.,

Operator F. R. Morrisson, wife and daughter, are visiting J. F. Sullivan and wife. Mr. Morrison is relieving J. F. Sullivan while on his vacation at Rochester, after which he will accept one of the interlocking positions at the tower.

Wm. Strawbridge, who is employed by A. W. Smith in Wylie's Hollow, was struck on the head by a falling limb one day last week. He was forced to leave his work for the balance of the week, hut resumed duty the first of the week.

Squire Smith expects to begin threshing for Ed. Schwab at Cameron, next week.

We are having plenty of rain this week; that is about all we have had since pay-day.

Wright Mason, of Tunnel Hill, has nearly recovered from his severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which succumbed under the strenuous treatment of W. R. Smith, P. M. D.

Anna Helmbreicht, our popular school teacher, is suffering from a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs. It is feared that she will not be able to complete her term of school. Her many friends extend sympathy and hope for her speedy recovery.

Our popular merchant, W. H. Logue, has secured an experienced decorator from Shamokin, Pa., to trim his store windows for the coming holidays. He also received a full line of Xmas goods and a call at his store is sure to be one of the treats of the season. York state cheese and Cruikshank's Ketchup always on hand.

Darius Ives is visiting his friends these days and distributing the cigars in honor of his beautiful daughter, who arrived a short time ago. More power to you, Darius.

W. R. Smith, our popular and efficient inter-locking repair man, is raising a beautiful "Van Dyke" beard preparatory to the severe weather predicted by the renowned weather prophet, Pap Blodget, of Sinnamahoning, Pa.

A large bear has been making kimself familiar around the camp of A. W. Smith in Wylie's Run. Monday evening he became so bold as to try and catch the family cat, following it nearly to the door of the house. Wesley Barr was soon upon the scene and watched for the bear all of Monday night but tailed to secure him. Wesley will watch for the bear the balance of the week and it is safe to say that Br'er Bruin will have to look well to his ways when such an experienced hunter as Brother Barr takes the trail.

J. F. S.

SINNAMAHONING.

Eva Brooks was at home on Saturday to take charge of the Teacher's Institute held here.

Mrs. Edward Council, of Laquin, has beeu visiting friends here the past week.

George Smith and wife visited Sterling on Tuesday.

Surveyor Geo. Jones, of Emporinm, was in town Tuesday.

E. F. Smith is doing the assessing of Grove township this week.

O. L. Bailey is getting in his supply of Chrstmas goods this week.

Born to Wm. Swartwood and wife, a daughter.

Born to Clifford Pfoutz and wife, a daughter.

The surprise party at Mr. Hyde's, Friday evening, passed off very pleasantly and all repert having a good time.

Quite a number of school marms and dads wore in town Saturday attending the local Institute.

The B. S. & S. R. R. Co., have takeu off the Sunday passenger train, which makes it quite inconvenient for some of the school marms but out young bloods will not see them get left.

Chicken thieves are getting to be quite a nuisance around here. Several of our citizens have lost chickens within a couple of weeks. J. R. Bacthelder lost 62 in one night. Some of the parties are known and no doubt the rest will be found out before long.

Several parties are out after bear but have failed to bring any in.

Pap Berfield has contemplated on getting an auto as soon as the weather settles and the roads get good.

Pap Blodget is waiting for snow to take his annual bear hunt.

No hunting stories this week. All are too busy stealing chickens.

Constable Crane is after the chicken thieves hot footed and no doubt he will and some of them before he gets through.

CAMERON.

Mrs. Patrick Killeen, who has been failing in health very rapidly the past few months owing to old age, is some better at this writing. Her daughter, Katherine, of Buffalo, N. Y., arrived Sunday afternoon and was met at the train by her brother John. Patrick Killeen is one of the oldest settlers of this county, coming here when the Penn'a Railroad was first graded through here.

Mrs. L. J. Heffafinger, of West Virgina, is visiting her parents, Albert Lord, and wife, this week.

Edmund Stewart and Elix Schwab, of Delray, Mich., arrived in town Saturday afternoon.

James Leonard, received a telegram Friday informing him of the death of his sister at Colegrove, Pa. They left on Erie mail Saturday morning to attend the funeral.

The local concert held in the school house Saturday evening for the benefit of Rev. Allen, was a grand success, the proceeds amounted to over eight dollars.

Robert Glenn, of Port Allegany, visited friends in town Sunday.

The infant daughter of Harvey Peters and wife died early Sunday morning. Funeral was held at Emporium Tuesday afternoon. They have only been married a short time and have the sympathy of their many friends.

Up there in heaven our little pet,
Greets the dear Saviour with her dimpled hands;
Her sweet little face wears a heavenly smile,
And her baby voice with the angels blends.

J. F. S.

STERLING RUN.

Ross Smith, of Corning, N. Y., is visiting in town.

Wright Mason is recovering from his illness.

Mrs. Thomas, of Corning, N. Y., is visiting relatives in Sterling.

The "Onlys" need not think they are quite the "it"; for there is another society in town, the "Has Beens".

Mrs. Patrick Killeen is on the sick list.

Chauncey Leathers, of Renovo, was visiting relatives (?) in town.

Clarence Howlett spent Sunday in Hicks Run.

We must thank the young boys of town for their good behavior of late. They have not been tormenting Senator.

Our young folks are very much interested in prayer meeting, and we think the older ones should encourage them in their good work.

"HAS BEENS."

Wesley Barr was in Emporium Sunday.

John Devling spent Sunday at the home of his parents.

Jesse Sterling has accepted a position at Jersey Shore.

Blanch Kissel is visiting friends at Sinnamahoning.

Lora O'Keefe left Sunday for Williamsport, where she will resume her studies at Commercial College.

Gladys Bunce is visiting her sister at Emporinm.

Lulu Lewis has received a fine line of Christmas goods.

Mrs. Millie Sprung is visitng at Emporium, this week.

Charlie Smith, of Medix Run, was in town Saturday.

T. M. Lewis will soon be on duty at the Post Office.

ONLYS.

It is easy to sit in your carriage and counsel the man on foot, but get down and walk and you'll change your talk, as you feel the peg in your boot.

Joseph Moore died on Saturday was buried Tuesday afternoon.

William Welsh, who has been on the sick list is able to be out again.

Lulu Lewis made a business trip to Emporium on Wednesday.

Mrs. Jennie Oliver, of Susquehanna county, is here attending her father's funeral.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the musical intertainment at Cameron on Saturday exening.

Bibianna O'Sullivan was quite ill one day last week.

The Fulton Brother's papered the grammar school room on Saturday evening, making a great improvement.

Mrs. Patrick Killeen is quite sick.

"The Onlys" are leaving town again one by one.

Miss Sullivan spent Sunday with her sister in St. Marys.

Mrs. V. A. Brooks, of Sinnamahoning, visited with Mrs. J. E. Smith on Thursday.

BLUE BELL.

NOTICE.

I have on hand from 700 to 800 Men's and Boys' and Children's suits, also about 200 overcoats, to close out at once. One-half of it at least, must be sold before Christmas, regardless of price. Don't hesitate to come. It don't pay you to miss it.

NATHAN SILIN,
Proprietor of the Enterprise Clothing House, Sinnamahoning, Pa. 43-1t

RICH VALLEY.

Prof. Earl Rifel assisted the Sunday school choir at Elk Fork Sunday.

Verus Dow called on North Creek friends Sunday.

Rev. Dow's dog came in contact with a hedge hog last week. When the smoke of the battle had cleared away it was found the canine had been worsted and had to be killed.

B. L. Spence called on Elk Fork friends Sunday.

Floyd Barton and Frank Lockwood went to Potter county to work this week.

Mrs. Andrew Housler visited W. W. Lewis and family over Sunday.

Jacob and Geo. Huffman and wives, were in the Valley Sunday.

Malcom Lewis had business at Elk Fork Sunday.

D. W. Sweesey killed a monstrous porker for J. J. Lewis, Tuesday, as did Rev. Dow for the Misses Chadwick.

Elihu Barton and wife, of Slab Town, were city visitors Tuesday.

Some one must be sitting on the safety valve, for the little man from the east end did not say a word about election. But when he does pop then—

M. A. P.

It is noticeable a cold seldom comes on when the bowels are freely open. Neither can it stay if they are open. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup tastes as pleasant as maple sugar. Free from all opiates. Contains Honey and Tar. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

The prettiest and dainties, dishes at Chas. Diehl's.

RHEUMATISM CANNOT BE CURED UNLESS URIC-O IS USED

Sudden Deaths, Heart Failure and Paralysis Are Caused by Poisonous Uric and Rheumatic Acids.

The disease whose cause is shrouded in mystery, the affliction that is said to be incurable, is commonly known as paralysis. Show us a person suffering with this disease, and you will find that at some time previous to the attack, the patient suffered from some form of Rheumatism. This dangerous disease should not be neglected, especially where there is a cure within such easy reach. We refer to Smith's Specific Uric-O, a harmless compound, free from alcohol and poison, and made to cure Rheumatism only. Uric-O acts with marvelous swiftness on the blood, muscles and kidneys, and cannot fail to remove all traces of poisonous Uric and Rheumatic acid from the system. Uric-O is not a cathartic, does not affect or distress the stomach, and is the only known liquid preparation that will relieve and permanently cure Rheumatism in its most distressing forms. We want all Rheumatic sufferers to test the merits of Uric-O, therefore by addressing the SMITH DRUG COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y., a liberal size sample and circular will be sent free. Uric-O is sold by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle, or will be sent direct upon receipt of price.

Uric-O is sold in Emporium by L. Taggart. 32ly.

Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera & Diarrhea Remedy

Almost every family has need of a reliable remedy for colic or diarrhea at some time during the year.

This remedy is recommended by dealers who have sold it for many years and know its value.

It has received thousands of testimonials from grateful people.

It has been prescribed by physicians with the most satisfactory results.

It has often saved life before medicine could have been sent for or a physician summoned.

It only costs a quarter. Can you afford to risk so much for so little? BUY IT NOW.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL : : : : : :

FOR PILES,
ONE APPLICATION BRINGS RELIEF.
SAMPLE MAILED FREE.

At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed.
Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Vital Weakness and Prostration from overwork and other causes. Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy. $1 per vial, or special package for serious cases, $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

Humphreys' Med. Co., William & John Sts., N. Y.

In Praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

There is no other medicine manufactured that has received so much praise and so many expressions of gratitude as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effective, and prompt relief follows its use. Grateful parents everywhere do not hesitate to testify to its merit for the benefit of others. It is a certain cure for croup and will prevent the attack if given at the first appearance of the disease. It is especially adapted to children as it is pleasant to take and contains nothing injurious. E. A. Humphreys, well known resident and clerk in the store of Mr. E. Lock, of Alice, Cape Colony, South Africa, syas: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to ward off croup and colds in my family. I found it to be very satisfactory and it gives me pleasure to recommend it." For sale by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith Sterling Run; Crum Bros.. Sinnamahoning.

Dealers say that they who have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are quite loyal to them and can not be persuaded to take any obstitute. Get a free sample at L. Tagggart's; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run, Crum Bros.. Sinnamahoning.

No Opium in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

There is not the least danger in giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to small children as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. It has an established reputation of more than thirty years as the most successful medicine in use for colds, croup and whooping cough. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Children like it. Sold by L. Taggart; J. E. Smith, Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Schedule in Effect NOV. 25, 1906

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM.

For Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, 8:10 a.m., 12:05, 3:15, 10:30 p.m. daily.

For Wilkesbarre and Scranton, 8:10 a. m. week days.

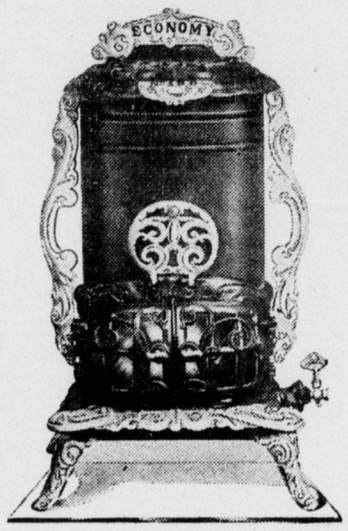
For Erie and intermediate stations: 10:45 a. m., 4:23 p. m. daily.

For Falls Creek, Red Bank and Pittsburg, 10:45 a. m. week days.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

For Buffalo: 4:05 a. m. and 4:15 p. m. daily.

J. R. WOOD, Pass'gr Traffic Mgr.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.



Just a Word About the "Economy"

A GREAT GAS SAVER

Guaranteed to give Satisfaction

We have a large and up-to-date stock of Blankets Stoves and Ranges, Granite Ware and everything in Hardware.

$40.00 Hard Coal Heating Stove, good as new for $15.00

STEPHENS & SAUNDERS.

Holiday Sale Now On

Distribution of good Furniture makes prices such as this community never heard of. Every piece of furniture affected and all contributiug values of intense interest to make this the GREAEST SALE OF FURNITURE IN THE HISTORY of this STORE.

There is interest and profit for you in every inch of this mammoth establishment. Nowhere will the wide awake holiday shopper find such grand assortments of Furniture, especially adapted to the need of Christmas givers as here. Nowhere will you find prices based on a level as uniformly low as here.

This house is strong in every featue which help and protect our customers. It is strong in character, strong in stocks and has and will con- to make lowest prices without exception.

New Furniture for gay Holiday buyers. Our present stock must be lowered before the New Year.

Every piece included in this movement is especially adapted as suitable Xmas gifts. Bear in mind that the reductions are from our regular prices, which were originally from 25 to 50% less than the closest competitor charges.

Visit our ware rooms rnd you will be delighted with our productions and astonished at the low prices we ask for them.

Emporium Furniture Co

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Dry Goods, Notions,
Toys, Dolls, Candy,
Mechanical Toys,
Groceries and
Fresh Meats Daily.

CHAS. DIEHL

"The Up-to-date Store"

MUSIC!
ALL THE LATEST AIRS
AT POPULAR PRICES.
A Large Line of Shoes and
Rubbers. Ask to see our
Stoughton Shoe.

Grand Opening OF Holiday Goods

AT THE CHRISTMAS STORE.

We begin the holiday trade with a larger, better selected and more complete stock than ever before. The store is packed with exclusive novelties especially selected for their appropriatness for Holiday giving. The store service leaves nothing to be desired. Every convenience is at your disposal and our corteous and obliging clerks are alert to your every wish. You will save time and money by doing your shopping here.

Music

Claric Waltzes,
The Little Joker,
Peter Piper,
The Stars are Still Shining for You.
You'r a Grand Old Flag, and a hundred more of the latest popular sheet music.

Plaids.

As fine an assortment of plaids for dresses as ever came to town. Scotch plaids in every color. Call and let us show you what we have in dress goods.

Perfumes and Handkerchiefs

A fine line of each. Silk and linen handkerchiefs.

Holly Wreaths and Christmas Tree Ornaments.

Call and let us show you our full line of Holiday goods.

Candy

A larger line than we have ever had before and a fine display of Christmas candy in packages, too numerous to tell you about. Come and see. Candy for everyone from 10 per lb. to 75c per lb.

Plaid Ribbon.

220 yards of the prettiest plaid ribbons, in all effects. Plain ribbon and holly ribbon, all kinds of ribbon for everyone. One lot of plaid ribbon at 10c per yard.

Sofa Pillows.

Pillow Tops, Books, writing Paper, Games, Mouth Organs, Lunch Cloths, Linen Towels, Dolls, Doll Beds, and Dishes. Everything complete for gifts for children, wife, husband or sweetheart.

None Better.

The Stouton Shoe is the best for men and boys, no matter what their work may be. The price is right, the shoe is right, and sold with a guarantee.

Boxes containing 1-2 dozen dainty handkerchiefs for Ladies also gents' in Xmas boxes.

Boxes containing one ladies belt, latest styles, handsome buckle.

Boxes containing one pair suspenders. Very pretty.

Paper Napkins.

A Complete Line

Of ladies, children's, men's and boys rubbers of all description. Also a fine line of dressy shoes and a gun metal shoe for little girls, made to stand the wear and tear and the cold weather.

Mechanical Toys. Ask to see "Foxy Grandpa", "Buster Brown" and the "Autos."

Dolls, they are dressed and New York dressed.

Shirt Waist Patterns for the ladies no two alike.

Japanese Lanters.

Dishes.

A few of the prettiest, selected from r large assortment of samples and only the daintiest and prettiest patterns were selected by us.

Sewing Boxes for the beginner and her Mamma, too.

Boxes containing the best chocolates and bon bons ever put on the market. Diggets and Bostonians.

A No. 1 York State
Potatoes 65c bushel
(Delivered.)

Large Line of Christmas Toys and Games for Old and Young.

CHARLES DIEHL.

West Fifth Street.

OUR SERIAL.

A FOOL FOR LOVE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Author of "The Grafters," Etc.

(Copyright, 1905, by J. P. Lippincott Co.)

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Uncle Somerville, can't we win without calling in these horrid men with their guns?" she began, plunging desperately into the midst of things.

A mere shadow of a grim smile came and went in the Rajah's eyes.

"An unprejudiced outsideh might say that the 'horrid men with their guns' were on top of that embankment, my deah—ten to ouh one," he remarked. "It was the first time I eveh saw Misteh Deckert show the white featheh."

"But I should think we might win in some other way. What is it you want to do?—specifically, I mean. Make me your ally and see if I can't help you."

Mr. Darrah pushed his plate aside and cleared his throat.

"For business reasons which you—ah—wouldn't undehstand we can't let the Utah finish this railroad of theirs into Carbonate this winteh."

"So much I have inferred. But Mr. Winton seems to be very determined."

"Mmph! I wish Mr. Callowell had favehed us with someone else—anyone else. That young fellow is a bawn fighteh, my deah."

"You mean that another man might make it easier for you?"

"I mean that anotheh man would probably dally along—with ouh help—till the snows come."

Virginia had a bright idea, and she advanced it without examining too closely into its ethical part.

"Mr. Winton is working for wages, isn't he?" she asked.

"Of cou'se; big money, at that. His sawt come high."

"Well, why can't you hire him away from the other people. Mr. Callowell might not be so fortunate next time. And it wouldn't be dishonorable in Mr. Winton to resign and take a better place, would it?"

The Rajah sat back in his chair and regarded her thoughtfully. Then a slow smile twitched the huge mustaches and worked its way up to the fierce eyes.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Nothing, my deah—nothing at all. I was just wondering how a woman's—ah—sense of propo'tions was put togetheh. But your plan has merit. Do I understand that you will faveh me with your help?"

"Why, ye-yes, certainly, if I can," she assented, not without dubiety. "That is, I'll be nice to Mr. Winton, if that is what you mean."

The saying of it cost her a blush and Mr. Darrah remarked it. But he did not give her time to retract.

"That is precisely what I mean, my deah. We'll begin by having him heah to dinneh this evening, him and the otheh young man—what's his name?—Adams."

"But, uncle," she began, in hesitant protest, "what ever will he think!"

"Neveh mind what he thinks. You faveh me, my deah Virginia, by sending him a right pretty invitation. You know how to do those things, and I—why, bless my soul—I've quite forgotten."

Virginia found pen, ink and paper, something doubting—doubting a great deal, if the truth were told—but not knowing how to go about refusing a confederacy which she herself had proposed.

And the upshot of the matter was a dainty note which found its way by the hands of the private car porter to Winton, laboring manfully at his task of repairing the landslide damages; this in the middle of the afternoon, after the sheriff's train had gone back to Carbonate and all opposition seemed to have been withdrawn.

"Mr. Somerville Darrah's compliments to Mr. John Winton and Mr. Morton P. Adams and he will be pleased if they will dine with the party in the car Rosemary at seven o'clock.

"Informal.

"Wednesday December the Ninth."

CHAPTER VIII.

Adams said "By Jove!" in his most cynical drawl when Winton gave him the dinner-bidding to read; then he laughed.

Winton recovered the dainty note, folding it carefully and putting it in his pocket. The handwriting was the same as that of the telegram abstracted from Operator Carter's sending book.

"I don't see anything to laugh at," he objected, in the tone of one who does not mean to see.

"No? You must be in fathoms deep not to be able to multiply such a very evident twice two. First the Rajah sends the sheriff's posse packing without striking a blow, and now he invites us to dinner. What's the inference?"

"Oh, I don't know as there has to be an inference. Let us say he has seen the error of his way and means to come down gracefully."

"Don't you believe it! Beware of the Greeks bringing gifts. You are going to be hit right where you live this time."

Winton growled his disapproval of any such uncharitable hypothesis.

"You make me exceedingly tired at odd moments, Morty. Why can't you give Mr. Darrah the credit of being what he really is at bottom—a right-hearted Virginia gentleman of the old school?"

"Ye gods and little minnows!—worse and more of it! You don't mean that you are going to accept!" said Adams, aghast.

"Certainly; and so are you. We shall have quite enough of Mr. Mantalini's 'demnition grind' up here in this God-forsaken wilderness without scamping our one little chance to forget it for a few social minutes."

There was no more to be said, and the technologian held his peace while Winton scribbled a line of acceptance on a leaf of his note-book and sent it across to the Rosemary by the hand of the water boy. But in the evening, as they were setting out from the construction camp to walk up the track to Argentine, he made a final effort to call a halt.

"Jack, this is worse than idiotic," he protested. "There is that consignment of steel you were wiring about to-day; one of us ought to go down to the Junction to see if it is ready to be shoved to the front."

"Bother the steel!" was the impatient rejoinder. "Drayton wired it would be there, didn't he? Come on, we shall be late."

"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," quoted Adams under his breath; but he made no more difficulties.

Their reception at the steps of the Rosemary was a generous proof of the aptness of that aphorism which sums up the status post bellum in the terse phrase: "After war, peace." Mr. Darrah met them; was evidently waiting for them; and was as heartily hospitable as a master of men can be when he puts his entire mind to it.

"Come in, gentlemen; come in and be at home"—this with a hand for each. "Virginia allowed you wouldn't faveh us, but I assured her she didn't rightly know men of the world; told her that a picayune business affair in which we are all acting as corporation proxies needn't spell out anything like a blood feud between gentlemen. Straight ahead, Misteh Winton; afteh you, Misteh Adams."

Such was the auspicious beginning of an evening which Winton thought worthy to be marked in his calendar with a white stone.

The dinner was a gastronomical

"MAY I HOPE YOU WILL FAVOR US OFTEN?"

marvel, considering its remoteness from the nearest base of supplies; the Rajah laid aside his mask of fierceness and beamed hospitality; Mrs. Carteret was innocuously gracious; Bessie of the flaxen hair and the Reverend William Calvert came in harmoniously on the cheerful refrain; and Virginia—but it was Virginia who filled all horizons for Winton.

Knowing no more than any serious-minded man the latest social niceties of a dinner party, and caring still less for them, he monopolized her shamelessly from the moment of greeting. In the interval of plate laying he maneuvered skillfully to obtain possession of the tete-atete chair, and with that convenient piece of furniture for an aid he managed to keep Virginia wholly to himself until dinner was announced.

For another man the informal table gathering might have been easily prohibitive of confidence a deux, even with a Virginia Careteret to help, but Winton was far above the trammelings of time and place. All attempts on the part of his host, Mrs. Martha, Adams, or the Reverend Billy to entangle him in the general table talk failed signally. He had eyes and ears only for the sweet-faced, low-voiced young woman beside him, and some of his replies to the others were irrelevant enough to send a smile around the board.

"How very absent-minded Mr. Winton seems to be this evening," murmured Bessie from her niche between Adams and the Reverend Billy at the farther end of the table. "He isn't quite at his best, is he, Mr. Adams?"

"No, indeed," said the technologian, matching her undertone, "very far from it. He has been a bit off all day; touch of mountain fever, I'm afraid."

"But he doesn't look at all ill," objected Miss Bessie. "I should say he is a perfect picture of rude health."

"You can't tell anything about him by his looks," rejoined Adams, glibly. "Absolute mask—that face of his. But between us, don't you know, I think he must be going to have a fever. Struck him all at once about three o'clock this afternoon, and I am sure he hasn't been quite right in his head since."

"Why, how dreadful!" said Bessie, sympathetically. "And I suppose there isn't a doctor to be had anywhere in these terrible mountains."

But upon this point Adams reassured her promptly.

"Oh, yes, there is; Winton has already had his preliminary consultation and is, as you may say, in the way of being prescribed for. And I'll see to it that he takes his medicine before he turns in to-night. You may trust me for that."

Thus Mr. Morton P. Adams, in irony far too subtle for the flaxen-haired Bessie. But Winton's replies were not specially irrelevant when Virginia evoked them. On the contrary, he was finding her sallies keenly provocative of what wit and readiness there was in him.

"I believe your chief delight in life is to catch a man napping," he laughed, when she had succeeded in demonstrating, for the third time in as many minutes, how inadequate a man's wit is to cope with a woman's.

"I do enjoy it," she confessed, with the brown eyes confirming the admission. "What woman does not? Isn't your man's attitude towards us one of thinly veiled contempt at the very best? For instance: you said just now that while no woman could do without a man, the reverse was true of the man."

"I didn't know I said anything like that. If I did, it was heresy."

"No; it was one of those little lapses into sincerity which a man permits himself on rare occasions, when he isn't flattering. You really believe it, you know you do."

"Do I? It wouldn't be polite to contradict you. But what I said, or tried to say, was that a man could exist, as Adams and I are existing at present, without feminine oversight."

"But what you meant was the other," she insisted—"that we are not necessary to you, while you are necessary to us." Then, reverting to the matter of mere existence: "Could you keep it up indefinitely, Mr. Winton."

"Isn't our being here this evening proof positive to the contrary?"

"She smiled approval. "You are doing better—much better. With a little practice—you are sadly out of practice, aren't you?—I do believe you could pay one a pretty compliment."

Winton rose manfully to his opportunity.

"No one could pay you compliments, Miss Virginia. It would be utterly impossible."

"Why? Because my chief delight in life is to catch a man napping?"

"Oh, no. Because the prettiest things that could be said of you would be only an awkward mirroring of the truth."

"Dear me—how fine!" she applauded. "I am afraid you have been reading 'Lord Chesterfield's Letters to His Son'—very recently. Confess, now; haven't you?"

Winton laughed.

"You do Lord Chesterfield a very great injustice; I cribbed that from 'The Indiscretions of a Marchioness,'" he retorted.

Here was another new experience for Miss Virginia Carteret: to have the trodden worm turn; to be paid back in her own coin. She liked him rather better for it; and, liking him, proceeded to punish him, woman-wise. The coffee was served, and Mrs. Carteret was rising. Whereupon Miss Virginia handed her cup to the technologian, and so had him for her companion in the tete-a-tete chair, leaving Winton to shift for himself.

The shifting process carried him over to the Rajah and the Reverend Billy, to a small table in a corner of the compartment, and the enjoyment of a mild cigar and such desultory racketing of the ball of conversation as three men, each more or less intent upon his own concerns, may keep up.

Later, when Calvert had been eliminated by Miss Bessie, Winton looked to see the true inwardness of the dinner-bidding made manifest by his host. That Mr. Somerville Darrah had an ax to grind in the right-of-way matter he did not doubt; this notwithstanding his word to Adams defensive of the Rajah's probable motive.

(TO BE CONTINUED.

JAP HUNTERS

Of Seals Had 16 Boats in American Waters.

KILLED THOUSANDS

Of Seals in Our Territory Last Summer and Might Capture the Pribilof Islands.

Washington, D. C.—"The Japanese pelagic sealing fleet which operated in Bering Sea during the summer consisted of at least 16 vessels, each of which carried a crew of 30 men, and from five to seven small boats for sealing.

"It was only when the crews of the schooners landed, or attempted to land, on the islands (the Pribilof group) that they (the United States agents) were able to make arrests, and those of the Japanese who were killed belonged to parties which were caught red-handed and were attempting to escape arrest."

These statements are made in a report to Secretary Metcalf by Edwin W. Sims, then solicitor of the department of commerce and labor, now United States district attorney at Chicago, of the seal poaching by Japanese on the Pribilof islands early last summer, which resulted in the killing of five Japanese raiders, the wounding of two and the capture of a total of 12 prisoners, including the two wounded. The report was made public Thursday by Secretary Metcalf.

Mr. Sims reports that five or six of the Canadian pelagic sealing fleet operated in Alaskan waters in May and June last, during the closed season, and that the Japanese fleet took thousands of seals within the territorial waters of the United States surrounding the Pribilof islands during the summer. He says the seal herd is being decimated rapidly and that of the 4,000,000 to 7,000,000 seals which the herd originally contained, not more than 180,000 remain.

MUST APPEAR IN COURT.

Subpenas Are Served on J. D. Rockefeller and Other Standard Oil Magnates in Government's Lawsuit.

New York.—John D. Rockefeller and his six associates who control the Standard Oil Co. have been served with subpenas to appear before the United States circuit court in St. Louis on Monday, January 7, next. United States Marshal William Henkel served the papers. Besides Mr. Rockefeller subpenas were served on Henry H. Rogers, Henry M. Flagler, Charles M. Pratt, Oliver H. Payne, William Rockefeller and John D. Archbold.

In addition to these seven men, who are named in the federal government's charges as being the leaders in the Standard Oil Co., Marshal Henkel served W. A. Harris, treasurer of the National Transit Co., the Crescent Pipe Line Co. and other alleged Standard corporations; S. A. Drew, secretary and treasurer of the Chesbrough Manufacturing Co., and J. C. Peabody, vice president of the Swan & Finch Co. His deputies made service of papers on 11 other Standard Oil men, officers of the 71 subsidiary companies, made defendants with the Standard in the government suit.

STARTLING REVELATIONS.

They are Made in Regard to the Milk Supply of Louisville, Ky.

Louisville, Ky.—Aaron Kohn, representing 100 dairymen against whom charges were brought under the pure food law of feeding swill to cattle, pleaded guilty for his clients Thursday and accepted a suspended sentence of $100 fine and a jail sentence of 50 days each against each defendant.

Previous to the calling of the cases in court a conference of lawyers, physicians and health officers was held at which startling revelations were made in regard to the milk supply of Louisville. It was shown that 25 pounds of manure is consumed every day in the milk drunk in Louisville, and that some of the milk contains pus.

Rivers and Harbors Convention.

Washington, D. C.—The appropriation by congress of at least $50,000,000 annually for the improvement of the rivers and harbors of the country was the keynote of the speeches delivered before the national rivers and harbors convention which assembled here Thursday.

Congress.

Washington.—On the 6th the senate adopted the Penrose and Foraker resolutions requesting the president and secretary of war to send it information in regard to the discharge of negro troops. The house defeated the anti-compulsory pilotage bill.

A Fire Loss of $520,000.

Lynn, Mass.—The explosion of a boiler Thursday in the four-story factory building of the P. J. Harney Shoe Manufacturing Co. and the fire which immediately destroyed four buildings in the West Lynn manufacturing district, caused a total loss estimated at about $520,000.

Holdup Man Gets 20-Year Sentence.

Pittsburg, Pa.—James O'Malley was convicted Thursday of holding up and robbing two men in the East End district recently and sentenced to serve 20 years in the penitentiary.

A BRIDGE OF MAHOGANY.

Valuable Wood Used in Mexican Structure for Pedestrians and Teams.

As mahogany is among the most costly woods in the world, it may be inferred that this tropical material is not very extensively employed in the construction of buildings, etc. A bridge constructed of solid mahogany is certainly a rarity, a curiosity. There is one, claimed to be the only one in the world, built of that material. This structure is located in the department of Palenque, state of Chiapas, republic of Mexico. This district lies in the extreme southwestern part of Mexico, near the boundary line of Guatemala.

The mahogany bridge is constructed entirely of that valuable wood, except some iron braces and nails that are necessary. The bridge spans the Rio Michol and its total length, including approaches, exceeds 150 feet, while the width is 15 feet. It is used by both teams and pedestrians and, though somewhat rude and primitive in construction, it is very substantial.

None of the timbers of the flooring were sawed, for in that region there are no sawmills, but were hewn and split.

In that section of old Mexico there are several very large rubber plantations, and mahogany trees are quite common. In clearing away the tropical forests for setting out the young rubber trees the mahogany growths are also cut down and removed. As this wood is quite abundant, some of it was used in building the bridge.—American Inventor.

LIKE A FAIRY TALE.

The Story of Postum Cereal in Words and Pictures.

The growth of the Postum Cereal Co. is like a fairy tale, but it is true, every word of it.

"The Door Unbolted" is the title of a charming little booklet just issued by the Company which tells, and illustrates, the story of this remarkable growth. It takes the reader from the little white barn in which the business was started Jan. 1, 1895, through the palatial offices and great factory buildings of the "White City" that comprise Postumville, Battle Creek, Mich.

The little white barn, so carefully preserved, is a most interesting building, for it represents the humble beginning of one of the country's greatest manufacturing enterprises of today, an enterprise that has grown from this little barn to a whole city of factory buildings within but little more than ten years.

No less interesting is the quaint official home of the Postum Cereal Co. The general office building of Mr. Post and his associates is a reproduction of the Shakespeare house at Stratford-on-Avon, and upon the house and its furnishings has been expended vast sums of money, until the rooms are more like the drawing rooms of the mansions of our multi-millionaires than like offices.

That Mr. Post has believed thoroughly in the idea of giving to his employes attractive and healthful work rooms is proven not only by the general office building of the Company and its furnishings, but by his factories as well, and of all of these things this beautiful little booklet tells the interesting story. It will be sent to anyone on request.

PHOTOGRAPHY AND FINE ART.

Camera Pictures Much More Than Mechanical Reproduction.

Few persons could be found who would deny the claims of photography to rank among the fine arts, when skillully used and properly controlled, since the photography of of to-day is something more than a mechanical reproduction. The individuality of the photographer is being expressed in his work almost as much as is that of the painter. The painter still has the advantage, for while he may give us an impression fuller than that made by nature upon the eye, the photographer can deal only with that which is observed with such unerring fidelity and skill by a mechanical eye. Composition is therefore one of the necessary principles to the photographer, who thus supplies the mechanical eye with a mind, yet he must study lighting at different hours of the day and varying weather conditions that he may know the best effects to be obtained. Many otherwise successful photographers need to realize that scientific accuracy is not necessarily artistic truth, so that, while one actualizes, the definite sharpness may be softened and the effect enhanced.—Home Magazine.

Checked Attempt at Monopoly.

Trusts were sometimes dealt with summarily in old England. For instance, the records of the Brewers' company show that "on Monday, July 30, 1422, Robert Chichele, the mayor of London, sent for the masters and 12 of the most worthy of our company to appear at the Guildhall for selling dear ale. After much dispute about the price and quantity of malt, wherein Whityngtone, the late mayor, declared that the brewers had ridden into the country and forestalled the malt, to raise its price, they were convicted in the penalty of £20 ($100), which objecting to, the masters were ordered to be kept in prison in the chamberlain's custody until they should pay it, or find security for the payment thereof."

Department's Good Record.

The colonial secretary of the Bahamas states in his report of the islands for 1905-1906 that no complaint of error or delay has been received by the telegraph department for 14 years.

GAINED 34 POUNDS

Persistent Anæmia Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Other Remedies Had Failed.

"When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," says Mrs. Nathaniel Field, of St. Albans, Somerset county, Maine, "I was the palest, most bloodless person you could imagine. My tongue and gums were colorless and my fingers and ears were like wax. I had two doctors and they pronounced my trouble anæmia. I had spells of vomiting, could not eat, in fact, did not dare to, I had such distress after eating. My stomach was filled with gas which caused me awful agony. The backache I suffered was at times almost unbearable and the least exertion made my heart beat so fast that I could hardly breathe. But the worst of all was the splitting neuralgia headache which never left me for seven weeks. About this time I had had several numb spells. My limbs would be cold and without any feeling and the most deathly sensations would come over me.

"Nothing had helped me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in fact, I had grown worse every day. After I had taken the pills a short time I could see that they were benefiting me and one morning I awoke entirely free from pain. The distress after eating disappeared and in three weeks I could eat anything I wanted and suffer no inconvenience. I also slept soundly. I have taken several boxes of the pills and have gained in weight from 120 to 154 pounds and am perfectly well now."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure anæmia because they actually make new blood. For rheumatism, indigestion, nervous headaches and many forms of weakness they are recommended even if ordinary medicines have failed. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Origin of Term "Grocer."

According to etymology, a "retail grocer" is as absolute an impossibility as a "weekly journal." A grocer, or "grosser" as it used to be spelled, is really a trader "in gross"—that is to say, in large quantities, wholesale. Englishmen of other days spoke of "grossers of fish" and "grossers of wine," and an act of Edward III. expressly mentions that "grossers" dealt in all manner of goods. In those days "spicer" was the word for "grocer" in the modern sense. But it happened that the Grocers' company, founded in the fourteenth century, specialized in spicery and so "grocer" gradually took the place of "spicer."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HIS TROUBLE WAS INTERNAL.

Indian Chief Had Peculiar Ideas About Hydrophobia.

Mayor Stoy of Atlantic City was describing the cosmopolitan throngs that visit his famous and gay resort.

"Every nationality comes here," he said. "Greeks, Turks, Hindoos, Chinese, Moors—they all come.

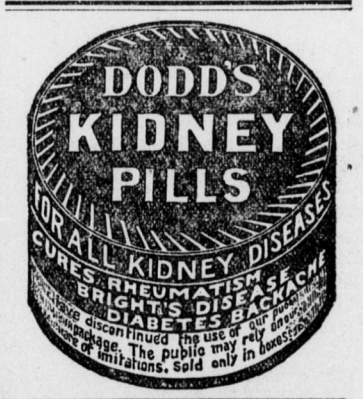
"I was talking the other day to one of the physicians of the Pasteur Institute—the hospital, you know, for the prevention and cure of hydrophobia. The Pasteur Institute reminded me of Atlantic City, its visitors seemed to be of such a diversified character.

"The physician told me about an Indian chief who had come to him for treatment last year.

"'My name,' said the chief, 'is War Eagle. Please take me in hand. I fear I am getting hydrophobia.'

"'Have you been bitten,' the physician asked, 'by a mad dog?'

"'Not exactly bitten,' War Eagle answered, 'but I have the gravest suspicions about a black poodle that was served to me in a ragout last Friday afternoon.'"



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

ASTHMA Instant relief and positive cure. Sample mailed free to any sufferer. Write to-day to A. R. Owens, Belleville, N. J.

THE FARMER IN WESTERN CANADA.

The Quality of No. 1 Hard Wheat Cannot Be Beaten.

The Canadian West in the past five or ten years has given a set back to the theory that large cities are the backbone of a country and a nation's best asset. Here we have a country where no city exceeds 100,000, and where only one comes within easy distance of that figure according to the census just taken and where no other city reaches a population exceeding 15,000. The places with a population over 5,000 can be counted upon the fingers of one hand, and yet the prosperity that prevails is something unprecedented in the history of all countries past or present.

The reason for this marvelous prosperity is not hard to seek. The large majority of the 810,000 people who inhabit Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have gone on to the farm, and have betaken themselves to the task of not only feeding and clothing themselves, but of raising food for others less happily circumstanced.

The crop of 1906, although not abnormal, is an eye-opener to many who previously had given little thought to the subject. Ninety million bushels of wheat at 70 cents per bushel—$63,000,000; 76,000,000 bushels of oats at 30 cents per bushel—$22,800,000; 17,000,000 bushels of barley at 40 cents per bushel—$6,800,000; makes a total of $92,600,000. This is altogether outside the root products; dairy produce, and the returns from the cattle trade; the beet sugar industry and the various other by-products of mixed farming.

When such returns are obtainable from the soil it is not to be wondered at that many are leaving the congested districts of the eayst, to take upon themselves the life of the prairie farm and the labor of the housbandman.

With the construction of additional railroads new avenues, for agricultural enterprise are opening up, and improved opportunities are offered to the settler who understands prairie farming, and is willing to do his part in building up the new country.

This is the theme that Mr. J. J. Hill, the veteran railroad builder in the West, has laid before the people in a series of addresses which he has given at various points during the past few months, and, having been for so long identified with the development of the West, there are few men better qualified than he to express an opinion upon it. Take care of the country, says he, and the cities will take care of themselves.

The farmers of the Western States and the Canadian West, are more prosperous than ever before, and when it comes to measuring up results, the Canadian appears to have somewhat the better of it. His land is cheaper in fact, the government continues to give free homesteads to settlers, and the returns per acre are heavier when the crop is harvested. Farming land in the Western States runs from $60 to $150 an acre and up, whereas equally good soil may be purchased in Canada for $8 to $15 per acre, within easy reach of a shipping point, and much of this is available for free homesteading. The quality of the Canadian No. 1 hard wheat cannot be beaten, and the returns to the acre are several bushels better than on this side of the line; the soil and climate of that country being peculiarly adapted to wheat growing.

The fact is evidently appreciated by the large number of American farmers who have in the past two or three years settled in the Canadian West. The agents of the Canadian Government, whose address will be found elsewhere, advise us that for the fiscal year 1904-5, the records show that 43,543 Americans settled in Canada, and in 1905-6 the number reached 57,796. From all of which, it appears that at present, there is a good thing in farming in Western Canada, and that the American farmer is not slow to avail himself of it.

Depew Writes Reminiscences.

While Senator Chauncey M. Depew was enjoying his long rest at Ardsley-on-the-Hudson he did a good deal of work on his reminiscences. He is not sure that they will ever be published, his idea being that they might be of interest to his son. In his fifty years of public life Mr. Depew has known a great many prominent personages and his reminiscences can hardly fail to be exceedingly readable.

BOY'S HEAD ONE SOLID SORE.

Hair All Came Out—Under Doctor Three Months and No Better—Cuticura Works Wonders.

Mr. A. C. Barnett, proprietor of a general store in Avard, Oklahoma, tells in the following grateful letter how Cuticura cured his son of a terrible eczema. "My little boy had eczema. His head was one solid sore, all over his scalp; his hair all came out, and he suffered very much. I had a physician treat him, but at the end of three months he was no better. I remembered that the Cuticura Remedies had cured me, and after giving him two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, according to directions, and using Cuticura Soap and Ointment on him daily, his eczema left him, his hair grew again, and he has never had any eczema since. We use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and they keep our skin soft and healthy. I cheerfully recommend the Cuticura Remedies for all cases of eczema. A. C. Barnett, Mar. 30, 1905."

Natives Steal Many Sheep.

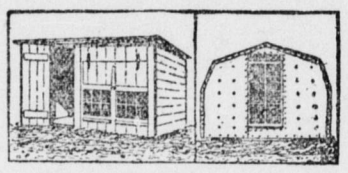
A farmer at Winburg, Orange River Colony, alleges that in his district alone 24,000 sheep are stolen annually by the natives. On this basis he calculates that 300,000 sheep are stolen throughout the colony every year.

POULTRY AND BEES

CHEAP HOUSE OF PIANO BOXES

How They Can Easily Be Converted Into Serviceable Chicken House.

Piano boxes can easily be procured at a low cost and cheaply converted into good houses for small flocks. The cut shows two styles of houses. The one at the right of the picture is made of two boxes set back to back. The top and back of each are taken off and will give enough material to close in the ends and roof, also the floor. The top of one can be cut



Piano Box Poultry House.

down for a door and the houses should be set the distance apart of the width of the door. In the other end place a window, or the same may be put in the front. To make the house warmer cover with roofing paper. This makes an ideal colony house for 10 hens, or individual brooder house.

Another plan of construction is shown at the left of the cut. This is a smaller house, built of one box. The front is removed and extended in height. For brooder house for small chicks the plan may be reversed, says the Farm and Home, and the front of the house made the height of the back of the box. Two small sash and a door complete the arrangement.

KEEPING OUT MITES.

How the Poultry Raiser Can Keep His Hen House Clean.

The successful poultry raiser has learned how to keep out mites. It may well be doubted if any successful poultry raiser can be found whose houses are teeming with mites. Among the ways of keeping off the mites are the following:

Have a house that is light and large enough for the flock, and see to it that it is well ventilated.

Have the roosts, nests, dropping boards and all fixtures removable, so they can be cleaned perfectly, easily and often.

Do not permit filth of any kind to accumulate in this house, but make sure that it is cleaned often.

The advice given by some is to treat the house once in two weeks to a dusting with air-slaked lime and sulphur.

The boxes for the sitting hens should be washed in kerosene or crude petroleum before being used in the hatching operations The straw in such boxes should be burned after the hen is through sitting.

Lastly, watch the entire poultry establishment to make sure that mites do not get a start.

Hay for Poultry.

The suggestion that hay makes a good winter food for poultry would have been ridiculed a few years ago, but experiments have proved that clover hay is now almost a necessary portion of a hen's cold weather diet. Clover hay for fowls should be cut very fine, not over half an inch in length, steamed and scalded and fed once a day. A small quantity of corn meal and bran sprinkled over the cut hay will improve it. One reason clover is such an excellent food for hens is that it is rich in lime, a substance the hens require in providing the shells for eggs. It is about equal to corn as a flesh producer and contains nearly 30 times as much lime. It is plentiful on all farms and requires but little time in preparation. After the green food is gone it will keep the hens in laying condition and increase the production of eggs.

Poultry and Bee Notes.

Carelessness in handling poultry will ruin the finest flock in a short time.

Nitrogen may be the costliest or the cheapest element of fertility, as you like it.—C. E. T.

Paint the poultry house and have it an addition to the looks of the farm rather than something that detracts from the appearances.

Scratchivity is a virtue to be encouraged in the hen because upon it largely depends layity, and that is what most of us want.

If a cellar stands too near the freezing point for the bees, bring the temperature up by making the cellar closer; but there will be better ventilation and better air by bringing the temperature up at such times by means of as mall fire.

Our Domestic Turkey.

While there are differences of opinion regarding the origin of our domestic turkey, it is currently believed that it came directly from the wild turkey of the United States and Canada. One writer expresses the opinion that the original variety imported into England in 1520 came from a variety that formerly existed in the West Indies and was afterwards exterminated by the natives. This is guesswork. There is apparently no good reason for going out of the way to hunt for any other origin than that currently accepted. What is known as the domestic turkey crosses freely with the wild variety, thus establishing a close relationship as having existed in the past

TEN YEARS OF PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Housework Because of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clinton street, Napoleon, O., says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My back pained me terribly. Every turn or move caused sharp shooting pains. My eyesight was poor, dark spots appeared before me, and I had dizzy spells. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years did not get out of the house. The kidney secretions were irregular, and doctors were not helping me. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hammocks in Sleeping Cars.

In Nova Scotia the experiment has been tried of running a train with hammocks instead of the usual bunks in the sleeping cars. It was a great success.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A man without a wife is a balloon without an anchor.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, brighter colors, with less work than others.

Almost any one can be a power for evil—but it takes a man among men to be a power for good.

National Pure Food and Drugs Act.
The Garfield Remedies meet with the highest requirements of the new Law. Take Garfield Tea for constipation.

About the only difference between a family jar and a family row is that the jar is a trifle smaller.

Keep in Good Health.
There are many thousands of people all over the world who can attribute their good health to taking one of two Brandreth's Pills every night. These pills cleanse the stomach and boweis, stimulate the kidneys and liver and purify the blood. They are the same fine laxative tonic pills your grandparents used, and being purely vegetable they are adapted to children and old people, as well as those in the vigor of manhood and womanhood. Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century and are for sale everywhere, plain or sugar-coated.

Lord Rothschild's Tart Reply.

Lord Rothschild, who is taking a prominent part in the commission which is considering as to the best territory for Jewish colonization, is the wealthiest member of the wealthiest and most famous banking house in the world. His monetary and social influence suggest the monarch rather than the financier. There is a story that Jay Gould once called upon him on business. Lord Rothschild sent out word that he was too busy to see the caller. Mr. Gould, not accustomed to being denied audience by anyone, sent back rather a tart repetition of his request. After an interval the attendant returned with this reply from Lord Rothschild: "Tell Mr. Gould that Europe is not for sale."

To Represent Italy and Spain.

The two great Catholic countries of Europe, Italy and Spain, are sending new ambassadors to the court of St. James. The marquis di San Giuliano, who will represent Italy, is comparatively a young man. He comes of an old Sicilian family of Norman descent, and is highly cultured, having traveled extensively with good results. He is an enthusiastic student of Dante, and is president of the Italian Geographical society. Senor Villa Urattia, the new Spanish ambassador, accompanied King Alfonso to London on the momentous occasion that ended in his engagement to Princess Ena, and won golden opinions for his tact and courtesy during that visit.

NEW YEAR'S CALLS.

A New Drink to Replace the Old-Time "Apple-Jack."

Twenty-five years ago the custom of making New Year's calls was a delightful one for all concerned, until some of the boys got more "egg-nog" or "apple-jack" than they could successfully carry.

Then the ladies tried to be charitable and the gentlemen tried to be as chivalrous as ever and stand up at the same time.

If anyone thinks there has not been considerable improvement made in the last quarter of a century in the use of alcoohlic beverages, let him stop to consider, among other things, the fact that the old custom of New Year's calls and the genteel tippling is nearly obsolete.

The custom of calling on one's friends, however, at the beginning of the new year, is a good habit, and another good habit to start at that time is the use of well-made Postum instead of coffee or spirits.

A Staten Island doctor has a sensible daughter who has set Postum before her guests as a good thing to drink at Yule Tide, and a good way to begin the New Year. Her father writes:

"My daughter and I have used Postum for some time past, and we feel sure it contains wholesome food material.

"I shall not only recommend it to my patients, but my daughter will be most pleased to give a demonstration of Postum to our Christmas and New Year's callers." Read "The Road to Well-ville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."

WHO SHE WAS

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM

And a True Story of How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused it to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9th, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For some years she taught school, and became known as a woman of an alert

and investigating mind, an earnest seeker after knowledge, and above all, possessed of a wonderfully sympathetic nature.

In 1843 she married Isaac Pinkham, a builder and real estate operator, and their early married life was marked by prosperity and happiness. They had four children, three sons and a daughter.

In those good old fashioned days it was common for mothers to make their own home medicines from roots and herbs, nature's own remedies—calling in a physician only in specially urgent cases. By tradition and experience many of them gained a wonderful knowledge of the curative properties of the various roots and herbs.

Mrs. Pinkham took a great interest in the study of roots and herbs, their characteristics and power over disease. She maintained that just as nature so bountifully provides in the harvest-fields and orchards vegetable foods of all kinds; so, if we but take the pains to find them, in the roots and herbs of the field there are remedies expressly designed to cure the various ills and weaknesses of the body, and it was her pleasure to search these out, and prepare simple and effective medicines for her own family and friends.

Chief of these was a rare combination of the choicest medicinal roots and herbs found best adapted for the cure of the ills and weaknesses peculiar to the female sex, and Lydia E. Pinkham's friends and neighbors learned that her compound relieved and cured and it became quite popular among them.

All this so far was done freely, without money and without price, as a labor of love.

But in 1873 the financial crisis struck Lynn. Its length and severity were too much for the large real estate interests of the Pinkham family, as this class of business suffered most from fearful depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their property swept away. Some other source of income had to be found.

At this point Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made known to the world.

The three sons and the daughter, with their mother, combined forces to restore the family fortune. They argued that the medicine which was so good for their woman friends and neighbors was equally good for the women of the whole world.

The Pinkhams had no money, and little credit. Their first laboratory was the kitchen, where roots and herbs were steeped on the stove, gradually filling a gross of bottles. Then came the question of selling it, for always before they had given it away freely. They hired a job printer to run off some pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and these were distributed by the Pinkham sons in Boston, New York, and Brooklyn.

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for whoever used it recommended it to others, and the demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combined efforts the family had saved enough money to commence newspaper advertising and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise were assured, until today Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound have become household words everywhere, and many tons of roots and herbs are used annually in its manufacture.

Lydia E. Pinkham herself did not live to see the great success of this work. She passed to her reward years ago, but not till she had provided means for continuing her work as effectively as she could have done it herself.

During her long and eventful experience she was ever methodical in her work and she was always careful to preserve a record of every case that came to her attention. The case of every sick woman who applied to her for advice—and there were thousands—received careful study, and the details, including symptoms, treatment and results were recorded for future reference, and to-day these records, together with hundreds of thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and represent a vast collaboration of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia E. Pinkham worked her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham. She was carefully instructed in all her hard-won knowledge, and for years she assisted her in her vast correspondence.

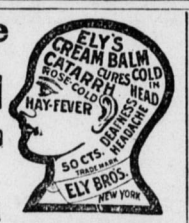
To her hands naturally fell the direction of the work when its originator passed away. For nearly twenty-five years she has continued it, and nothing in the work shows when the first Lydia E. Pinkham dropped her pen, and the present Mrs. Pinkham, now the mother of a large family, took it up. With women assistants, some as capable as herself, the present Mrs. Pinkham continues this great work, and probably from the office of no other person have so many women been advised how to regain health. Sick women, this advice is "Yours for Health" freely given if you only write to ask for it.

Such is the history of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; made from simple roots and herbs; the one great medicine for women's ailments, and the fitting monument to the noble woman whose name it bears.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.
THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.
CAPISICUM VASELINE
EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT
A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN.—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS. DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY.
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASELINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Enameline STOVE POLISH NO DUST DIRT SLOP SPILL NO SMOKE SMELL MUSS OR SPATTER

A Positive CURE FOR CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail; Trial size 10 cts. by mail.
Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.



READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PATENTS THERE'S MONEY IN SMALL INVENTIONS
as well as large. Send for free booklet. MILO B. STEVENS & CO., 900 14th Street, Washington, D. C. Branches at Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit. Established 1864.
NO PATENT, NO FEE FOR OUR SERVICES

A. N. K.—C (1906—49) 2155.

Buffalo
Aged Linseed Oil Ready-Mixed
Paints
Stand Every Test for exterior and interior work
A. L. O. Paint contains only the best materials, selected with the greatest care and thoroly combined in proper proportions with
Aged Linseed Oil
Aged in our own tanks until clear and pure as amber. This is but one of the important processes in the manufacture of our paints, but it illustrates the care exercised thruout in the making of the highest quality products of our works, and which cost no more than inferior paints.
A. L. O. Paint is ground thru powerful mills of special construction which ensures proper assimilation and knitting together of all particles, and produces a paint unequaled in covering power, durability, fineness of texture and beauty of finish.
A. L. O. Paint is the best paint for all purposes it is possible to produce. Every drop and atom is pure. It is the most economical paint made. Will last longer, look better and go farther than any other paint.
Ask your dealer for Buffalo A. L. O. Ready-Mixed Paints. Folders containing valuable information and chart of 50 beautiful shades on request. For sale by Hardware and Paint Dealers everywhere.
Buffalo Oil Paint & Varnish Co.
Box 103, Buffalo, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 Shoes
BEST IN THE WORLD
W.L.Douglas $4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price
To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas' Jobbing House is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalog
SHOES ESTABLISHED 1876 CAPITAL $2,500,000

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.
Men's Shoes, $5 to $1.50. Boys' Shoes, $3 to $1.25. Women's Shoes, $4.00 to $1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, $2.25 to $1.00.
Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.
Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.
Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.
Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

YOU CANNOT CURE
all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.
But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with
Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic
which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.
Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.
Send for Free Trial Box
THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN THE NAVY
Ages 21 to 35 for mechanics, and 17 to 25 for apprentice seamen; good opportunity for advancement to the right men; applicants must be American citizens of good character and physique. Rations, lodging, medical attendance and first outfit of clothing free; pay $16 to $70 a month, according to ratings. Call or write U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION, West 6th Street and Superior Avenue, CLEVELAND, O., and U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION, P. O. Building, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Canadian Government Free Farms
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Over 200,000 American farmers who have settled in Canada during the past few years testify to the fact that Canada is, beyond question, the greatest farming land in the world.

OVER NINETY MILLION BUSHELS
of wheat from the harvest of 1906 means good money to the farmers of Western Canada when the world has to be fed. Cattle Raising, Dairying and Mixed Farming are also profitable callings. Coal, wood and water in abundance, churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access. Taxes low.
For advice and information address the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Canadian Government Agent.
H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio.

CASH FOR YOUR FUR
no matter where you are. If you trap or buy fur write to-day for our new plan to make extra $$ on fur. P. O. Box 92. CORRY HIDE & FUR CO., CORRY, PA.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., November 27, 1906.

KEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 15
Felt's Fancy, "	1 35
Pet Grove, "	1 35
Graham, "	60
Rye "	60
Buckwheat, "	75
Patent Meal, "	50
Coarse Meal, per 100,	1 20
Chop Feed, "	1 20
Middlings, "	1 45
Middlings, Fancy "	1 50
Bran, "	1 30
Chicken Wheat "	1 55
Chicken Wheat No. 2, "	1 40
Corn per bushel,	67
White Oats, per bushel,	46
Oyster Shells, per 100	
Choice Clover Seed,	At Markest Price
Choice Timothy Seed,	
Choice Millet Seed,	

R. C. DODSON,

—THE—

Druggist,

EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE

At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

R. C. DODSON.

Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Carl Blair transacted business in Williamsport this week.

Miss Swartzfisher, of Renovo, visited friends in town this week.

Miss Grace Walker is visiting her sister Mrs. W. L. Sykes in Buffalo.

G. A. Callahan and John Dailey, of Driftwood, visited in Emporium on Sunday.

Miss Gilbert, of Nundae, N. Y., is the guest of her brother at the New Warner.

Mr. Geo. A. Walker attended the first Assemly dance of the season at Ridgway last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale, of Springfield, Mass., have been guests at the New Warner the past week.

Our old friend, W. H. Smith, of Sterling Run was a pleasant PRESS visitor on Monday.

Samuel Elliott, of Halls Station, Lycoming county, is visiting his aunt, Mrs; M. A. Rockwell, at this place.

Joseph Moore, aged 80 years, died at Sterling Run, last Saturday. Deceased leaves a widow, two daughters and two sons.

Mrs. Chas. Cox, of Bowmanville, Ont., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence Bortree, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Extrom, at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shaffer returned last Sunday from New York and Philadelphia where they spent several days taking in the sights.

Miss Anna Tell is making her home at Emporium where she has a position in the office of the Novelty Incandescent Lamp Co.—Elk County Gazette,

David Buckley, proprietor of the New Guernsey House at Cross Fork, stopped in Emporium for a few hours on Monday and shook hands with his numerous friends.

Mrs. Downey, of Emporium, is at Dr. Nutt's private hospital under treatment for rheumatism. She is getting along nicely.—Williamsport Sun. Mrr. Downey returned home last Saturday.

Patrick Rafferty, who has been in ill health for some time went to Bismark, Lebanon county several days ago, and was operated upon Tuesday for the removal of a tumor. His sickness was brought on by a recent attack of appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. G. Walker, of the Calder Brick Works were in town last Friday enroute to Buffalo. The brick works have been closed down for a short time while repairs are being made. A new brick kiln eighty feet in length will be added, increasing the output of brick.

Peter Foulkrod has purchased the Geo. Pepper property on East Sixth Street.

The two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Giliott died very suddenly Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Jos. Earl and Mrs Austin Jones went to Buffalo Thursday morning to do their Christmas shopping.

Mrs. Jasper Harris leaves on Monday to pass the holidays with her parents at Syracuse, N. Y., and friends at Utica, N. Y.

Attorney S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany, transacted legal business in Emporium this week, in company with attorney A. M. Crandall, of Smethport.

Chas L. Butler, Esq., of Port Allegany, visited in town Wednesday and Thursday, coming here to attend the funeral of Ex-Sheriff J. W. Kriner, an old friend.

Mrs. John Kackenmeister returned home Sunday from Philadelphia. She was accompanied by her daughter who is very much improved by the medical treatment received at that place.

Mr. A. D. Ericsson, assistant Supt. of Keystone Powder Mfg., Co., leaves to-night on a month's vacation and sails for Sweden to visit his old friends and pass Christmas with the old folks at home. Hope he will have a pleasant time.

Hon. J. C. Johnson accompanied Congressman-elect Capt. Chas. F. Barclay to Washington to see how the thing works.

Ed. P. Brooks came over from Medix Run last Saturday to transact some business and shake hands with old friends.

Mrs. J. H. Swain, of Olean, was guest of Postmaster Chas. Seger and wife last Saturday and Sunday.

Albert Lord, Sr., of Sterling Run, visited in Emporium last Saturday the first time in many moons.

W. J. Leavitt who has been laid up the past week with the grip is able to be on duty again.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, Dec. 8, 1906.

Congerss has gotten started in good shape, and the only trouble with one who is trying to keep abreast of happiness under the dome is to select the most interesting of the many things that are happening every day. The Ship Subsidy Bill, the Currency Bill, the 25th Infantry fight, the Deep Waterways Congress, the Japanese row, the Bailey case and the coal lands inquiry, are all very urgently to the front. It is safe to say that some of them will soon become exhausted and dropped to the rears but at the present moment there is plenty doing.

One of the most talked about, although not the most important propositions, is the possible new Japanese treaty. This while a possibility, is not at all probable. The Japanese situation was given a fresh filip by the President's reference to the subject in his message. The people of the Pacific coast immediately got up in arms, and the most urgent question asked was what the President meant by reference to the use of military force on behalf of the Japanese in California. This was an expression perhaps unfortunate in that it revived the old question of State's rights. It was explained, after the President's interview with Senator Perkins, on the basis that what the President meant was merely that the assistance of the military forces would be used if necessary to protect the Japanese on this coast from physical violence. Now there has never been any danger of physical violence; and the concontingency of military intervention is so remote that it is almost a pity the phrase was ever used at all. As to the treaty, there isno likelihood of such a document being submitted to the Senate until the question of the Japanese school children in San Francisco is settled. What the people of the Pacific coast want is a Japanese treaty on the same basis as that with China, to exclude Japanese laborers. There is no likelihood that Japan would ever consent to such an agreement. Certainly it cannot be brought up until the question of school exclusion is settled, and after that is settled to the satisfaction of the westerners, it is not likely that Japan would consent to an exclusion act, even if it came to entirely breaking off diplomatic relations.

A very interesting device was installed in the Capitol this week by which it will be possible for a member to sit in his Comittee room and hear by telephone all the proceedings on the floor of the House or Senate. The new machine is merely an adaptation of the old microphone, which has been known to scientists for the past fifteen years, but its practical application to the Capitol is a new development, and it is permanently installed may result in Congressmen never having to go to the floor of the House or Senate but gleaning all their impressions of the debates from microphone conversations and a perusal of the Congressional record.

For Sale.

New American Encyclopaedia, five volumes, will be sold at a bargain. I paid for the set, which are in the original papers, $35.00, but will let them go for $15.00. Enquire at City Hotel during evenings.

43-tf. E. L. MASON.

A man with a sprained ankle will use a crutch, rest the ankle and let it get well. A man or woman with an overworked stomach can't use a crutch, but the stomach must have rest just the same. It can be rested too without starvation. Kodol will do it. Kodol performs the digestive work of the tired stomach and corrects the digestive apparatus. Kodol fully conforms to the provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Laws. Recommended and sold by R. C. Dodson.

Open the bowels and get the cold out of your system. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup opens the bowels and at the same time allays the inflammation of the mucous membranes. Contains Honey and Tar. Drives out the cold and stops the cough. Absolutely free from any opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Pleasant to take. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Cure for Sore Nipples.

As soon as the child is done nursing, apply Camberlain's Salve. Wipe it off with a stiff cloth before allowing the child to nurse. Many trained nurses use this with the best results. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Taggart, J. E. Smith. Sterling Run; Crum Bros., Sinnamahoning, Pa.

Williams' Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your Kidneys and Bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by R. C. Dodson. Williams M'f'g. Co., Prop's, Cleveland, O. 9-ly.

S. C. Larrabee Prcatical Painter

"Don't pay $1.50 a gallon for canned oil, which ought to cost but 60 cents a gallon. Ready mixed paint is half oil and half paint. Buy oil fresh from the barrel and add it to the L. & M. Paint which is semi-mixed."

When you buy L. & M., Paint you get a full gallon of paint that won't wear off for 10 or 15 years, because L. & M., Zinc hardens the L. & M., White Lead and makes L. & M., paint wear like iron.

4 gallons L. & M., mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house.

Actual cost L. & M., $1.20 per gallon.

Sold in the north, east, south and west.

C. S. Andrews, Ex- Mayor, Danbury, Conn., writes: "Painted my house 19 years ago with L. & M. Looks well today."

Sold by H. S. Lloyd, Emporium, Pa.

Williams Carbolic Salve with Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by Druggists. Williams M'f'g Co., Prop's Cleveland, O. For sale by R. C. Dodson. 9-ly.

C. B. Howard & Co., have received from the Pacific Coast what is perhaps the finest lot of RED CEDAR shingles that ever came to Cameron county.

All the latest and popular sheet music at Chas. Diehl's.

ELECTION NOTICE.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

Emporium, Pa., Dec. 5th, 1906.

THE annual meeting of the stock-holders for the election of a Board of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be laid before them, will be held at the Bank on Tuesday, January 8, 1907, between the hours of one and three in the afternoon.

42-4t. T. B. LLOYD, Cashier.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Came to the premises of the undersigned in Rich Valley, about Nov. 28th, 1906, one white horse, weight about 1200 pounds. The horse had bridle and blanket on when it came to my premises. Owner can have same by calling at my home on or before Dec. 22d and paying charges. Otherwise it will be sold to pay charges.

42-3t. W. L. CARTER.

1,000
Men, Women and Children Wanted!

To save 25 per cent. of their Xmas money.

BY PURGHASING

China, Cut Glass,
Leather Goods, Pictures,
Toilet Cases, Games,
Dollr, Sleds,
Fancy Stationary, at the

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE

The best line of China ever displayed, at prices corresponding.

The Buck 5 cent cigar in fancy boxes of 25. Especially for Xmas.

Examine our entie stock before buying.

L. TAGGART, Propr.

JHRISTMAS GROCERIES

DAY'S

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

GOOD Things for your Christmas Dinner have been arriving at our store for several weeks, until our counters and shelves are heaped highwith the most attractive display of things to eat ever shown .n Emporium.

Every corner of the world has contributed of its best products. The sources of supply have been searched by us in our effort to bring to your doors the Choicest things for your Christmas Celebration. Everything is ready. We are anxious to serve you. Our Telephone and delivery service are at your disposal. Don't hesitate.

Leave Your Orders Early

And thus help us to give you a more perfect service at this busy time.

Grape Fruit, Oranges, Apples, Pears, Grapes, Cranberries, Bananas, Nuts, Candies, Figs, Dates.

Lettuce, Celery, Radishes, Parsley, Sweet Potatoes, Squash, Pure Spices, Herbs.

All these and many others which are conducive to the making of a Merry Christmas will be found here in abundance.

China and House Furnishing Goods

THIS Department is literally packed from floor to ceiling—an inspection of which will prove—Never before have we had such an immense stock.

Many Happy Christmas Thoughts

Something that has beauty, distinction and that will last is what we look for in buying gifts. Those are the very qualities that this big stock represents. Then too, there are a hundred and one things of great helpfulness for the culinary department of the household, all of which make excellent gifts. We'd like to tell you about them all and ask that you come in and give us an opportunity.

Specials Friday and Saturday

THIS WEEK

Pure Comb Honey in Packages 15c.
"Barrington Hall" the steel cut Coffee, 30c.
1-8 Bbl Sack "White Lilly Flour 65c.
25 Lb. Bag Granulated Sugar $1.40.

Large Size Florida Oranges, Doz.	35C	Delcious Pineapples, Chunks, 2 cans	25C
California Hams (Trimmed Shouder, Lb.,	11C	California Green Gage Plums, can	18C
Domestic Sardines in Oil, Can,	4C	Carolina Head Rice, Lb.,	8C
15c bottles, Heinz Pickles plain, mixed or chow,	10C	Pearl Tapioca, Lb.,	7C
		Pure Corn Starch, Lb.,	6C

J. H. DAY,

Fourth Street, *EMPORIUM, PA.*

JHRISTMAS CHINA BARGAINS

TERRIBLE REVENGE CHARGED AGAINST JEALOUS HUSBAND

Angered by Wife's Friendship for Crippled Man, J. H. Crutchfield Is Accused of Attempting to Maim Her.

TRAGEDY HAS SHOCKED ATLANTA, GA.

Both Principals Belonged to the Best Society of the Southern City —Mrs. Crutchfield Long Considered One of the Most Beautiful Women of That Section—Public Sentiment Entirely With Her.

Atlanta.—"Revenge!" This is said to have been J. H. Crutchfield's one word when he fired the two shots, says the New York World.

His wife fell, and he dropped the revolver to the porch. Both shots had hit, but if he intended, as they charge, to cripple both legs "to match that man," he was but partly successful. The right leg has been amputated above the knee.

"That man" knew his wife, and "that man" had lost his legs in a railway accident. Further than that it was nothing. No one dare say a word against Mrs. Crutchfield. She has always been a favorite in Atlanta society —handsome, clever, vivacious.

The Crutchfields have long been among the best known people in Atlanta, Ga. It had to be so, because Mrs. Crutchfield was considered the handsomest young matron in Atlanta, and southern gallantry still exists. She came from Columbia, S. C., and there she married young Crutchfield 14 years ago.

He was a rising young cotton oil broker then; to-day he is accounted well-to-do. Mrs. Crutchfield did not come of a wealthy family—in fact, her face was all the fortune she brought her husband, but that was enough. There has never been a better dressed young matron in all the south than young Mrs. Crutchfield. She had a figure and complexion to set off her beauty, too, and the beautiful clothes bought by her devoted husband. It was dinner and dance and drive all the time.

"There goes the handsome Mrs. Crutchfield!" could be heard in Atlanta any day.

—

Made Crutchfield Jealous.

The chivalrous southerners liked to hear her called that, because she really was. But Crutchfield resented this compliment to his beautiful wife. He didn't like the drives and the dinners and the dances. He had an idea that his wife should stay at home more and look out for Loudette and Paul, their two little boys. Mrs. Crutchfield could not see things in his light.

They quarreled; they separated.

Then Atlanta society learned for the first time that everything in the Crutchfield home was not as it should have been. There were divorce proceedings. The moment the news was printed, Mrs. Crutchfield called at all the newspaper offices in Atlanta and said:

"You have published an account of my divorce proceedings. It was all right and—all wrong. We have made up. There is nothing in these charges —nothing."

Under the law there is what is known as a peace warrant. Crutchfield was brought to court upon one. He was charged with striking his handsome wife.

"I did it because of a letter," he swore. "I took it from her bosom myself. It was from a man in this town. I did strike her. I struck her several times. I dragged her out on the veranda, and I pitched her out into the yard. I thought I had killed her. And that is the only time I ever struck her."

The case was dismissed.

Mr. and Mrs. Crutchfield left the courtroom arm-in-arm, apparently the happiest of couples. For months they lived together in seeming mutual regard. They were seen out together often, as devoted as two young lovers might well be. Then like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky came a second suit for divorce. This is still pending.

—

Enter "The Man."

Mrs. Crutchfield took her two little sons and went to live at No. 300 South Pryor street, Atlanta. It was then that "the man" entered their lives. He was a splendid specimen of manhood—tall, good-looking, athletic, debonair. He was clever and entertaining and the handsome young Mrs. Crutchfield was plainly interested—more than that, not at all.

Then came the accident.

This friend of the family was a railroad man. He fell between the cars and both his legs had to be amputated to save his life. Mrs. Crutchfield was deeply moved by his misfortune and she tried to help him as he lay in the hospital, doomed to be a cripple for life.

And that aroused the husband to his fury.

Mrs. Crutchfield had been to see "Zaza" at the matinee. Her husband had come to her new home to wait for her. He had to wait two hours. Then Mrs. Crutchfield said a merry "Good-night" to some of her friends who had been to the theater with her and ran up the stoop.

"Is that you, Sallie?" asked Crutchfield.

"Yes," answered his wife, without a thought of what was to come.

There was a shot; then another. The handsome young wife fell prone and unconscious. Two bullets from her husband's rifle had hit her in the right leg.

"I wanted to hit you once in each leg," yelled Crutchfield. "Then you would have been like that man."

He was right. So she would have been.

—

Full Revenge Frustrated.

Had the husband's aim been as true on the second shot as it was on the first Mrs. Crutchfield would have lost both limbs. But by a merciful misshot both bullets hit the same limb.

The 11-year-old boy, Loudette, heard the shots. He started down to the door to let his mother in. He had just opened it when the first shot was fired. He jumped on the back of his father as the second bullet was sent on its errand of vengeance and fought with him to keep him from firing again.

Crutchfield started to get away. The boy clung to him.

"Don't you shoot again!" screamed little Loudette, trying to get between the revolver and his mother.

The boy couldn't save his mother's limb, but he did save her life by spoiling his father's aim. Crutchfield ran down the steps.

"If you follow me I'll fix you, too!" he yelled, in his rage.

"I was afraid," said the boy, as he tells it now, "and I ran back to my mother. I saw him hit her once before and I tried to stop him this time."

Crutchfield was arrested at once and hurried to the police station.

Detective Lockhart says he declared: "It was an accident. I had the gun in my hand and she grabbed at it. In the scuffle it went off and shot her in the leg. It is a repeating Winchester, and the explosion of one cartridge loaded it again and this caused the second shot.

"I went to my home to look for the man who had ruined it. I did not mean to shoot Sallie, and I hope she will get well."

Over at the hospital Mrs. Crutchfield said: "It was not an accident, and if they don't lock him up he will finish the job if he ever meets me again."

—

Gave Crutchfield Privileges.

And here is the strange part of the whole proceeding: Crutchfield was not treated like the ordinary criminal. In fact, he had the liberty of the city. He was not locked in a cell, but was permitted to engage a special policeman at his own expense to accompany him about town, "buying" for his friends in the clubs and cafes, and attending to his own business as a cotton oil broker.

Struck Her Several Times.

Meanwhile the wife that he had maimed was fighting for her life at the Grady hospital. Gangrene had set in. Her life hung in the balance. The surgeons shook their heads. It was a toss-up whether the wounded woman would live or die.

Public sentiment was with the wife. So Crutchfield's privileges were curtailed and he was sent to jail—the "Tower." But even here he was not locked in a cell, and there is likelihood of a police investigation as to why he was not.

Instead, Crutchfield was assigned to a sunny room. He has fitted it up as a combination library and sitting-room—this man who had his awful vengeance. There his stenographers report to him every day. He dictates his letters and cleans up his day's business, and after that he reads and smokes at ease. He has been allowed a big graphophone, and he has 100 odd records of the latest songs and marches.

"I Had Rather Be on the Outside Looking In Than on the Inside Looking Out" is the favorite tune with Crutchfield, and the other prisoners along his corridor enjoy it as much as does he.

"Rather suggestive, eh?" is the salutation given to callers when they enter while this song is being played, and he usually switches to another tune, "A-Lookin' Out."

—

Plays Suggestive Tune.

The latest of his collection has just arrived. It is from "The Spring Chicken" and is entitled "They Sold Me a Lemon in the Garden of Love, Where They Told Me the Peaches Grew."

The climax came the other day when the surgeons said that Mrs. Crutchfield would get well, and that her husband could apply for bail. He at once decided to celebrate.

"Call up the best caterer in town," he ordered of his jailers. "Have a 'possum supper, and plenty of ale and cider."

They had it in the jail all right. The news of the feast to come was published in the afternoon papers, and two women admirers of the man who had his "vengeance" sent big frosted cakes as an addition to the repast.

When supper time came a large table was brought into Crutchfield's room and the prisoner-guests and several outsiders filed in for the fun and feasting. The man who had his vengeance did the honors.

Dr. O. H. Snyder, charged with selling liquor on Sunday, was the first guest to arrive.

He was followed by Ernest Naylor, charged with being a participant in the riot on that eventful Saturday night in Atlanta when 16 negroes were killed. J. F. Clemmons, held on the same charge, followed.

Night Jailer Walter Johnson came next, to give an official tone to the party. John Dorsey, "the best trusty in Georgia," in charge of the jail laundry, next in importance, took his place. Three Ohio business men, two from Dayton and one from Springfield, who had made business appointments with Crutchfield before he was arrested, arrived in Atlanta that day, and hearing

Shot to Maim Her.

of his plight, called at his jail room, attended to the business under consideration and remained to enjoy the supper with their host.

—

One "Turned Down" Plate.

Crutchfield made the ninth member of the party, and insisted on "turning down" an empty plate.

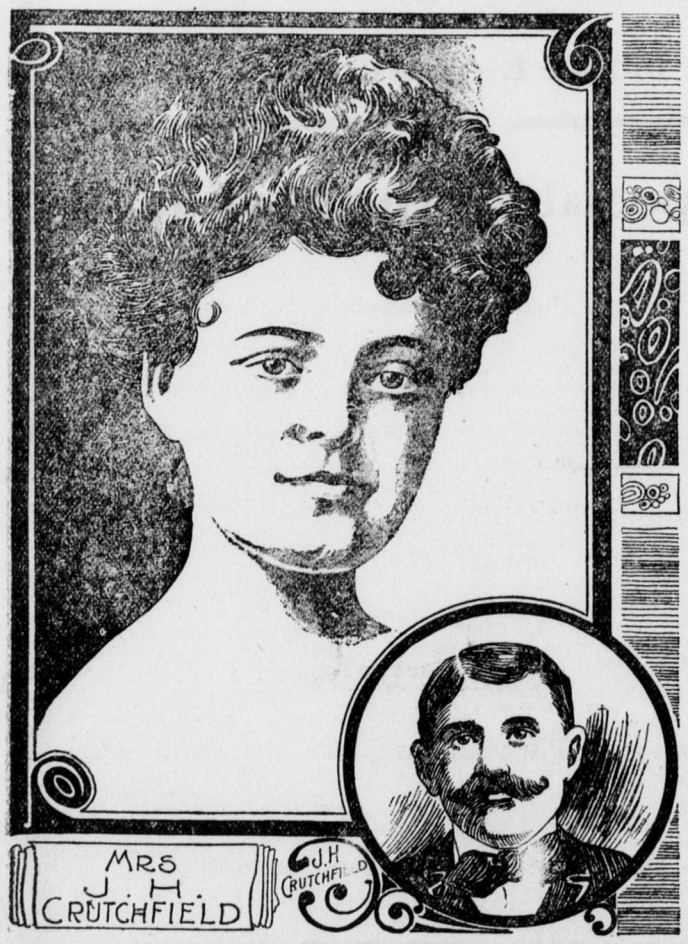
Whether this was a tribute to his wife or some visitor who did not arrive is not known.

While the revelry was at its height Mrs. Crutchfield was moaning on her couch in the hospital. She will soon be out now, crippled for life. Crutchfield was asked if he had not intended to cripple her in exactly the way he did.

"No," said he, "I didn't. I never said that, but I do know a friend who has lost both his legs. You just call up the hospital where they took him and see if she didn't go there and nurse him when he was hurt."

And that is where this case of latter-day revenge stands now. There will be two trials—a criminal one for felonious assault and another for divorce. Much that will startle will be brought out then.

But, no matter who wins or loses, all Atlanta is saying, "What a vengeance!"



SURELY WAS A MEAN MAN.

In Presence of Hospitable Friends He Bought and Drank Alone.

"The meanest man I ever knew lived down in Texas and I worked for him," said the old-time reporter. "He owned the paper and he was a banker, besides. On top of that he had real estate strung around town till reporters on the opposition didn't know when they were trespassing and when they weren't.

"One afternoon, as we boys were starting out to gather up the day's troubles and had dropped into a friend's place to take the taste out of our mouths the city editor and the managing editor came in right after us and we all lined up. There had been one round and everybody was tryng to tell his best story and wondering who would buy next when there was a gasp from 'Officer' Herrick, who 'did' police, and we followed his eyes to the front door. Who should be coming in all alone but the old man himself—and him a deacon! Nobody had ever heard of him being in a saloon before and it didn't seem to bode much good.

The m. e. was the first man to get his breath, as was right, seeing his position, him being closer to the old man than any of us, and he sung out tolerably cheerfully:

"How do you do, Mr. Campbell. We were just about to take something. Will you join us?"

"The old man sidled up to the bar without saying a word, much to our astonishment, though you could see he wasn't used to it.

"'I believe I'll take a little beer, boys,' he said, and we nearly fell over. What an unbending!

"Well, we all took what we wanted and the old man sipped his beer and smacked his lips. There was more conversation while the bar man polished the rosewood, and finally the old man spoke up again, smacking his lips, and says:

"'That beer tasted pretty good. I believe I'll have another.'

"And with that he laid a nickel very carefully on the bar and gave it a little push. One lone, lorn nickel. We glanced at each other out of the tails of our eyes and said nothing. The 'old man' drank his beer slowly. We! Why, we looked on."

Started on Lowest Rung.

Oren Root, a nephew of the secretary of state, while scarcely over 35 years of age, was recently appointed vice-president of the Metropolitan Street Railroad Company of New York. Root started at the bottom of the ladder. He began with a construction gang as a laborer and later, before going into the offices of the company, he acted as motorman and for several months rang up fares.

Dying in Poverty and Want.

MINSTREL WHO GAVE LAVISHLY NOW PENNILESS.

Generous Acts of "Billy" Williams Remembered by Friends—How He Aided the South During Fever Plague.

Chicago.—A pathetic story comes from Topeka, a story of the most fascinating human interest, of unselfish deeds, of thoughtfulness of others, of brilliant success and sad twilight hours. The man is one who in the hey-day of his prosperity gave freely of his fortune for the cause of kindliness and for the wiping away of tears. To-day, with two of his children, broken in health, very close upon the verge of a last resting place, he is waiting patiently in poverty and distress for the one clear call.

The man is "Billy" Williams, once the minstrel king.

Born in Dublin, the son of a successful and wealthy physicial, he ran away from home, came to New Orleans, and in time took up his chosen profession. He was an intimate of Dan Rice, the famous clown and acrobat; of Jim Hayes, the dancer; of George Thompson, who wrote "Old Black Joe," and of many other famous men of that time, and with them Billy Williams sang and laughed and danced himself into the hearts of countless thousands.

But great as was his art, it was far exceeded by his generosity. His benefactions aggregated more than $100,000. When the dark days of the fever plague smote all the southland, he gave $21,000 to the city of Memphis alone, and to another district he sent 900 barrels of flour, costing $5,000. He inherited a fortune of $85,000 from his father's estate, and with what lavish hand he gave of it is written down only in the remembrance of the recording angel.

When in New Orleans, the plague was at its worst, and children were being buried in trenches for lack of coffins, he purchased and brought to the city 90 coffins for the little ones whose hearts were so much like his own. It is doubtful whether in his whole career there came to him a single cry for assistance that was not answered promptly. Pope Leo XIII., deeply impressed by these acts of almost unparalleled goodness of heart, had struck a medal of gold, suitably inscribed, and this the aged minstrel wears to this day.

Then his health broke. Physicians ordered him west, in 1900 he went to Denver, and for several years conducted there a theatrical school and exchange. At last his old trouble returned with double malignity. Misfortunes showered upon him. His wife lies between life and death in a St. Louis hospital. Five children are with her, and they have scarcely the necessities of life.

Do you think this is the end of Billy Williams? No. Kind friends are trying to do something for him, and surely an All-Wise Spirit will see to it that the man who gave so freely of his own for others will not be permitted to come to his last hour of unhappiness and want.

"BILLY" WILLIAMS.
(Generous Minstrel Man Who Is Dying in Want at Topeka, Kan.)

Prate of your stately buildings erected in the name of charity, wonder at your glorious facades and halls dedicated to the cause of learning, acclaim the multi-millionaire who gives a tithe of what is his for the dissemination of knowledge and the perpetuation of his name—but think with pulsing heart and with eyes clouded with tears of love upon the minstrel, Billy Williams, and the golden deeds of such a life. "For the end of that man is peace."

TOMBS BUILT ABOVE GROUND.

New Orleans Cemetery That Suggests Old World Scene.

New Orleans.—The accompanying picture suggests a scene in the Old World, instead of one of that most interesting of places, the old St. Louis cemetery in New Orleans. As the city was originally built on low ground, with massive levees rising on every side to prevent inundation when the floods come, the tombs were built above ground. Consequently they are like nothing seen in other parts of the country.

THE NEW ORLEANS CEMETERY.

What the beautiful Pere la Chaise is to Paris the old St. Louis cemetery is to New Orleans. Its tombs are arranged in tiers above ground, many of them beautifully ornamented and carved, looking like stone cabinets in some vast treasure garden.

Within these tombs lie the most aristocratic dead of Louisiana, representing many old-time French families of that historic city. The photograph shows a section of wall thickly lined with single vaults. Most of the inscriptions are more than a century old. Vines have grown up, almost concealing the quaint French inscriptions of love and consolation. Wreaths of immortelles garland others. A small shrine of the Virgin is at another, and in places vases of faded flowers are the tributes of the last feast day. Virginia creepers hang in festoons over the sealed and barred doors guarding the dead. Along the walks are vases still luxuriant with flowers and vines of a century's planting.

IS THE YOUNGEST EDITOR.

Only Nine Years Old, Yet He Publishes a Newspaper.

Lexington, Ky.—The youngest editor in the United States, if not in the world, is Thomas Overstreet Davis,

"TOMMY" DAVIS.
(This Nine-Year-Old Kentucky Boy Issues His Paper Regularly.)

and he is nine years old. He is the son of R. Lee Davis, a newspaper man. When school closed in June for the summer vacation young Davis told his father he wanted to learn to set type. His father humored him and made arrangements at a local job office for the boy to be given a case to "play with." But the boy was deadly in earnest, and every morning he would go to the shop and stick type.

Before his father knew that he had even learned the "case" he surprised him one day when he cme home to dinner by flashing a copy of the "Lexington News," which he had gotten out with his own hands, writing the locals, personals, society, setting the type and "kicking off" the paper on a small job press. It contained news of the street upon which he lived. The boy gets out the paper regularly. It is a two-column folio. It has 200 subscribers.

Oddities in Stamps.

The largest postage stamp ever issued measured four by two inches, and was the old United States five-cent stamp for packages of newspapers. The quarter-shilling stamp of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, issued in 1856, is the smallest postage stamp ever produced, being less than one-fourth the size of the British penny stamp. There are 13,000 different kinds of postage stamps issued in the various countries of the world. Some of these are made only for collectors by countries wishing to make money easily.

Project Large Glove Factory.

A dispatch from Gloversville, N. Y., states that two members of the firm of Fownes Brothers & Co., of England, have recently been there looking over suitable sites to establish a branch glove factory in that city. It is stated that this English firm intends to establish the largest glove plant in Gloversville, which now has 150 factories. Fownes Brothers & Co. recently built a silk glove factory at Amsterdam, N. Y. The firm was established in London in the year 1777.

Horse's Artificial Foot.

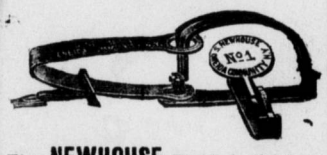
The veterinary profession is much interested in a surgical operation which has been accomplished by Prof. Udriski, one of the staff of the veterinary school at Bucharest. Having amputated a horse's limb at the fetlock joint, after several failures he succeeded in fitting a leather boot or artificial limb that enabled the animal to walk about and take exercise.

THE
Windsor Hotel

Between 12th and 13th Sts., on Filbert St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Three minutes WALK from the Reading Terminal.
Five minutes WALK from the Penn'a R. R. Depot.
European Plan $1.00 per day and upwards.
American Plan $2.00 per day.

ONEIDA COMMUNITY TRAPS



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The **VICTOR** TRAP is the only reliable low-priced trap. Don't buy cheap imitations. Be sure the Trap Pan reads as follows:

ASK ANY TRAPPER

THE TRAPPER'S GUIDE
Send 25 cents for the Newhouse TRAPPERS' GUIDE. *Tells best method of trapping and skinning game. Send to Dept. A, Oneida Community, Ltd., Oneida, N. Y.*

HUNTER-TRADER-TRAPPER
The only MAGAZINE *devoted to the interests of the trapper. Send 10 cents for copy.*
A. R. HARDING PUB. CO., Columbus, Ohio

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following named persons have filed their petitions for Liquor Licenses, in my office, according to law, for the term of December Court, 1906:

HOTEL LICENSES.

Grove Township.

O. L. Bailey,.....Enterprise House
Geo. P. Shafer,.....Sinnemahoning House
H. W. Martindale and H. A. Smith, doing business as Smith & Company, Brooks Run Hotel

Driftwood.

A. M. McDonald,.....Curtin House
Thos. J. Riley,.....Commercial House
W. H. Mitchell,.....Mitchell House
Sophia McVicker,.....Lafayette Hotel

Gibson Township.

J. H. Welton,.....Evergreen Hotel

Lumber Township.

P. J. Robinson,.....Sterling House
Mary A. Furlong,.....Alpine House
A. F. Walker,.....Cameron House
Robert Graham.....The Valley House

Portage Township.

J. H. Evans,.....Sizerville Springs Hotel

Emporium, East Ward, Hotel Licenses.

Samuel D. McDonald,.....Central House
John C. Kibe,.....Exchange Hotel
John L. Johnson.....American Hotel
Charles F. Johnson.....St. Charles Hotel
John Costello.....Eagle Hotel
M. F. Hamilton,.....Cook's Hotel

Emporium, Middle Ward, Hotel Licenses.

Michael J. Dolan.....City Hotel
D. W. Donovan,.....Emporium House
John Cummings,.....Cottage Hotel
Michael Murphy,.....Commercial House
W. G. Gilbert,.....New Warner House

RESTAURANT LICENSES.

EMPORIUM, MIDDLE WARD.

Charles F. Farley.....Star Restaurant
William McDonald,.....Novelty Restaurant

EMPORIUM EAST WARD.

Daniel McCormick,.....East Ward Restaurant

WHOLESALE LICENSES.

Henry Kraft,.....Emporium
A. A. McDonald,.....Emporium
F. X. Blumle,.....Shippen Township

BOTTLERS LICENSE.

Henry Kraft,.....Emporium
F. X. Blumle,.....Shippen Township

C. JAY GOODNOUGH, Clerk Q. S.

TIME TABLE No. 29.
COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.
Taking effect Nov. 1, 1906.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	12&6	8	2	10	4
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Port Allegany,.. Lv.	5 10	9 30	11 40	2 45	7 12
Chemical Works....	∞	*9 34	∞	∞	∞
Burtville,.....	5 20	9 40	11 50	2 55	7 22
Roulette,.....	5 28	9 48	11 58	3 03	7 30
Knowlton's,.....	*5 32	*9 52	*12 02	*3 07	∞
Mina,.....	*5 38	9 58	*12 08	3 13	7 40
Olmsted,.....	*5 42	10 02	*12 12	*3 17	*7 44
Coudersport. Ar.	5 50	10 10	12 20	3 25	∞
Coudersport. Lv.	A. M. 6 00	.....	1 00		7 52
North Coudersport,	∞	.....	*1 05	.....	.....
Frink's,.....	*6 10	.....	*1 12	.....	.....
Colesburg,.....	*6 17	.....	1 19	.....	.....
Seven Bridges,.....	*6 21	.....	*1 23	.....	.....
Raymonds,.....	*6 30	.....	1 33	.....	.....
Gold,.....	6 35	.....	1 38	.....	.....
Newfield,.....	∞	.....	1 42	.....	.....
Newfield Junction,..	6 45	.....	1 50	.....	.....
Perkins,.....	*6 48	.....	*1 53	.....	.....
Carpenter's,.....	∞	.....	*1 56	.....	.....
Crowell's,.....	*6 54	.....	*2 59	.....	.....
Ulysses,.....	7 05	.....	2 10	.....	.....
		A. M.	P. M.	.....	.....

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	7	1	3	9	5
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		P. M.
Port Allegany,.....	4 50	9 10	2 30	4 55	6 50
Chemical works....	∞	∞	*2 24	∞	
Burtville,.....	*4 37	8 57	2 17	4 42	6 37
Roulette,.....	4 30	8 50	2 10	4 35	6 30
Knowlton's,.....	∞	∞	*2 05	*4 30	*6 25
Mina,.....	4 20	8 40	2 00	4 25	6 20
Olmsted,.....	*4 15	*8 35	*1 55	4 20	*6 15
Coudersport, Ar	4 10	8 30	1 50	4 15	6 10
Coudersport, Lv.	P. M.	8 25	P. M.	P. M.	5 05
North Coudersport,	.....	∞	.....	.....	*5 00
Frink's,.....	.....	*8 14	.....	.....	*4 52
Colesburg,.....	.....	*8 07	.....	.....	4 45
Seven Bridges,.....	.....	*8 02	.....	.....	*4 40
Raymond's.....	.....	*7 52	.....	.....	4 30
Gold,.....	.....	7 47	.....	.....	4 25
Newfield.....	.....	*7 43	.....	.....	*4 21
Newfield Junction,..	.....	7 40	.....	.....	3 58
Perkins,.....	.....	*7 33	.....	.....	*3 53
Carpenter's,.....	.....	*7 30	.....	.....	*3 50
Crowell's,.....	.....	*7 27	.....	.....	*3 47
Ulysses,.....Lv.	.....	7 20	.....	.....	3 40

Train 15 arrives at Port Allegany at 8:50 on Sunday.
Train 14 leaves Port Allegany on Sunday at 8:10 p. m.
(*) Flag stations. (∞) Trains do not stop
(†) Telegraph offices.
Trains run week days only.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Wellsville, south for Galeton and Addison. At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

When the Clock Struck Twelve

A New Year's Story
By Louis J. Stellman

Copyright, 1906, by Louis J. Stellman

"In just two hours," said McKee to Rover, there being no one else in whom to confide, "I shall have proved the fallacy of signs."

Rover wagged his tail in appreciative silence. He did not know that it was 10 o'clock p. m. on the last day of the year and that the fates as read by his master's friends had decreed that Dudley Yates McKee, bachelor, should become a Benedict before the New Year. Shortly after the present year began the first dire prophecy was made by reason of three plum stones on McKee's plate. He thought nothing of this, but when several days later an amateur card reader made a similar prediction McKee was mildly amused at the coincidence, and when within another month a friend who affected palmistry drew the same augury from McKee's palm the latter began to ponder. At a spiritualistic seance which he was cajoled into attending an alleged "spirit" again volunteered the information that McKee would marry within the current year, and later a dabbler in astrology to whom McKee confided his growing alarm consulted the stars and verified the matter as a foreordained event in his friend's horoscope.

McKee's uneasiness grew apace. He dismissed the idea of collusion between his friends and began to fight shy of anything that threatened a possible emotional entanglement. Now, seated in his bachelor quarters in slippers and robe, he contemplated with triumphant relief the flight of time toward deliverance from what he had come to regard as a pursuing destiny.

He toasted his feet comfortably on the fender and surveyed retrospectively his thirty-two years of care free and irresponsible existence, filled with many of the lighter loves of early youth and the delightfully innocuous flirtations of later manhood. Dudley Yates McKee was good to look upon, and his pleasing exterior was a frank and undisguised index to his inner self. Women liked him thoroughly, and, unlike most bachelors, he had remained single purely from choice. There were moments when he would acknowledge to himself that marriage had compensations, when life seemed a trifle empty, but on the whole he enjoyed his freedom and was content.

The grandfather's clock in the corner struck a single chime to mark the half hour, and McKee, aroused from his reverie, was refilling his pipe when a slight rustle in the adjoining room startled him.

"Rather early for burglars," he thought as he picked up the poker and arose to investigate. He pushed a button in the wall and flooded the room with light. Then he stood quite still and ejaculated "By Jove!" in a bewildered sort of way, for shrinking against the wall was a young girl, terror and embarrassment blending in the imploring glance she turned toward him. Perfunctorily McKee noted that she was a very pretty girl and that her hair, disordered as it was, was of a reddish brown tint he had never seen before, but instantly classed as preferable to all others. For the rest she wore a modish costume of tailor made serge and carried a traveling bag.

M'KEE NOTED THAT SHE WAS A VERY PRETTY GIRL.

"My God!" cried the intruder, with a little sob that went straight to McKee's heart. "What shall I do?"

"Are you—real?" asked McKee dubiously. He was persuading himself into the notion that it must be a dream.

The girl gazed fearfully at the poker and covered her face with her hands.

"Oh," she gasped hysterically, "I am ruined!"

"You don't look it," returned McKee politely. He thought her remark a trifle melodramatic. "Won't you be seated," he continued, "and we'll talk it over?"

The girl sank into the chair he proffered for her and wept softly into a ridiculous looking square of lace. McKee watched her curiously.

"I don't know what you think," she burst out in sudden defiance, "and I don't care. It's too late now. I ran in here to escape a man. He insulted me. I was alone on the street. I just got here tonight. And I—I—hid in this room before you came in, and then I couldn't get out," she ended, sobbing afresh.

"I am Dudley McKee," said that gentleman quietly, "and I'll take pleasure in seeing you safe home after you have rested a bit. There's no harm done, except that you're very much excited."

"I have no home—now," said the girl dully. "I—I ran away—to go on the stage. My guardian was not good to

"GO ON," HE COMMANDED.

me. He wanted me to marry him—and I—had to leave. Oh, I know you don't believe me!" she added piteously.

Some impulse made McKee go over to her and stroke the disordered hair softly. She looked up, startled, and their eyes met with an instantaneous flash of meaning. Then she blushed, and her eyes fell.

Thus they remained, motionless, for a time, each trying to realize, to grasp, the wondrous newness of the thing that had come into their hearts during the instant when their glances met and blended in an unspoken word. With a quick movement McKee bent over and kissed the trembling lips. Even as he did so he felt her arms about his neck.

The ringing of a bell interrupted them like a hideous crash of sound. The girl leaped from her chair and fled from him, her face afire with sudden shame.

"You can't go now," said McKee firmly. "You would be seen. Whoever it is, I shall get rid of him at once."

He closed the sliding doors and, re-entering his study, opened the outer door. There stood the Rev. Ashton Wright.

"You left a note saying you wished to see me this morning," said the visitor. "I was passing and saw your light. If you will excuse the untimeliness of the hour"—

McKee stared at him stupidly. "It is fate," he said.

"What is?" asked the astounded clergyman.

"I wanted to see you about quite another matter," said McKee, speaking rapidly. "I've forgotten what it was. It doesn't matter. But just now I want you to marry me and ask no questions."

He glanced at the clock. It marked 11:40.

The Rev. Ashton Wright stared at his host in blank amazement.

McKee opened the sliding doors. "Come!" he called to the girl, and she ran to his side.

"Go on," he commanded.

The Rev. Mr. Wright opened his mouth and then closed it again, remembering McKee's injunction. He knew the young man sufficiently well not to question his motives. And so, after a preliminary gasp or two, he stumbled through the wedding service.

When it was finished, all three looked at one another as though newly awakened from a dream.

Just then the clock struck 12.

New Year's In St. Petersburg.

In St. Petersburg the czar used to break the ice in the Neva on New Year's day, an ancient ceremony accompanied with pomp and ritual, but his imperial majesty has abandoned that custom since Jan. 13, 1905 (the Russian New Year is twelve days later than ours), when a saluting battery "accidentally" fired a charge of grape at him. The little house built on the ice to shelter the court during the ceremony was hit by the grapeshot, and only the "divinity which doth hedge a king" saved the emperor's life.

H. C. FRITZ,
Decorating and Sign Co.,
No. 8, South Market Square,
HARRISBURG, PA.
Estimates given on all kinds of decorating, artistic paper hanging and painting. Would be glad to correspond with Cameron county patrons who may have work in my line.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

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GENERAL
Insurance Agency
Fire, Life, Health and Accident, Employers Liability, Boiler Insurance, Plate Glass, Surety Bonds.
OFFICE—CLIMAX BLDG.
Fourth Street, Emporium, Pa.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Karo Pure as the Dew
CORN SYRUP

Karo Corn Syrup is pure as Nature can produce it, pure as the utmost cleanliness and care in preparation can make it—all pure, natural goodness.

Karo Corn Syrup brings health to your cooking and table, and supplies every wholesome craving for sweetness.

The children can eat it morning, noon and night and be the better and healthier for it. It's delicious in candy, fine on griddle cakes and good for every home use.

Put up in airtight, friction-top tins which keep it pure and good till the last drop.

At all grocers—10 cents, 25 cents, 50 cents.

The Syrup of Purity and Wholesomeness.

SECOND TO NONE.
ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
396-408 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

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The Chrirtmas Store is now at its best with its full and complete stocks of

Gift Goods

Everything that you see in other stores will be found here in larger stocks, greater assortments, better qualities and at lower prices.

Furs,
Neckwear,
Art Goods,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Umbrellas,
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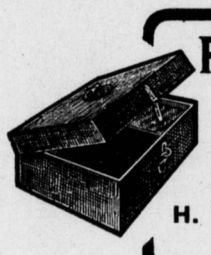
Smoking Jackets,
Handkerchiefs,
Cut Glass, China,
Silverware,
Toilets, Jewelry,
Books, Stationery,
Oriental Rugs.

OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.
Will tell you about all the new things and give you suggestions for gifts.

ADAM,
MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
American Block, Buffalo, N. Y.



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Next to a safe or vault, the "Transite" Document Box is the best receptacle for your jewelry and valuable papers. Made of asbestos it is FIRE PROOF; and when exposed to fire keeps its contents in perfect condition. Attractively finished in green leatherette, with brass handle, lock and hinges. $3.50 to $7.00 according to size. Write for full description.
H. W. JOHNS-MANVILLE COMPANY
218-220 First Avenue. Dept. B. PITTSBURG

Model Bakery and Restaurant
Keystone Block, Emporium, Pa.

Special for the Holidays

Booth's High Grade Chocolates, finest on the market, in ½lb, 1lb. and 2lb. boxes, ranging in price from 60c to $2.50 per box. Also fine line of Chocolates in bulk. Mixed Candies in great abundance.

Fruits,
Nuts and
Fancy Baking.

Caterers to Parties, Banquets and Weddings

Leave your order early for Christmas and New Year, in order that all may be supplied.

Meals at all hours in our Resturant. Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, Crabs, Etc. Sunday dinner, 35c. Try us. Fair trial is all we ask.

McCANN & STERNER.

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS

H. S. LLOYD'S

Xmas Joyland

DEAR CHILDREN:—

Get into bed early Xmas eve, shut your eyes and sleep. If you do not peep out over the bed clothes at me, I'll surely stop with my reindeers and pack, and leave you the nicest presents you ever saw. If you care to see my samples before Xmas, you can do so, if you come to HARRY S. LLOYD'S store, where I've unloaded my pack. You can see all sorts of toys at LLOYD'S store and this year more than ever before, so good bye my little friends.

FROM SANTA CLAUS

Xmas Candy.

A large assortment in Holiday Confectionery, fancy boxes in great variety of styles and prices. Just a fresh lot of mixed candies, the famous Xmas hand-made candy and clear toys.

Bright colored tinsled candy boxes in shapes for decorating Xmas trees, also pop corn balls and beaded candy strings.

This is where I make my headquarters every year—in H. S. Lloyd's store, holiday season 1906,

"SANTA CLAUS HAS BEEN HERE."

Christmas Greeting

Ask to see

Kodak Albums, also Post Card Albums and Fancy Boxes for Post Cards. Albums ranging in price from 15c to $1.50.

Safaty Razor

For a gentleman, no present is more desireable than the GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR. We have some beauties, prices from $5.00 to $14.50.

Pens

The famous Waterman Ideal Pen will make a useful gift. We have them from $2.00 to $5.00.

1907 Diaries Now Ready.

Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymnals

Our Fancy Goods Counter

On this counter will be found boxes for the boudoir, made of the finest woods and leather, including Toilette Cases, Cigar and Collar and Cuff Boxes, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Jewelry Boxes, Shaving Sets and Military Brush Sets, in a variety of prices; also men's Bill Rolls and Card Cases.

Pictures

In many shapes and sizes. Our new line of Framed Pictures are pretty and unique.

China

Many styles of vases, cups and saucers, fancy dishes and novelties such as mustard cups, ash receivers, pin trays, brush and comb trays, images, etc.

Books

Do you know that we have the largest and best assortmeht of books we have ever had. It comprises all the late novels of the year. Gift books for young and old in a variety of bindings. For boys—Henty, Alger, Optic and Cooper series. For Girls—Meade, Carey and Sunny Corner series. Little folks' Books ranging in price from 5c to $1.00, including Buster Brown, Foxy Grandpa, Baby Ballads and Fairy tales.

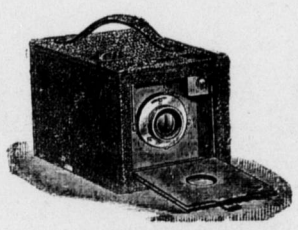
Stationery

Box papers in immense assortment; attractive articles in holly and other pretty designs; these make ideal Christmas gifts, and prices range from 25c to $1.50

A variety of music rolls, traveling cases and cigar cases.

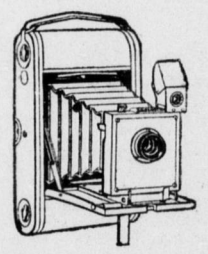
Sporting Goods

Suitable Sporting goods, including skates, guns, boxing gloves, foot balls and striking bags.



Holidays are Kodak Days

Eastman Kodas, From $1 to $97



The Kodaker has all the delights that others have—and has pictures besides. And there's pleasure in the making as well as possessing of Kodak pictures.

Every Step is Simple now. No Dark Room at any Stage of the Work, and better results than ever.

Fine Line of Roigs Holiday Boxes of Cigars $1.00 per Box.

Also new line of Pipes for Christmas Presents.

From Nation's Capital

What It Costs to Keep the President of the United States—Recent Panama Trip Inexpensive—Most Powerful Battleship in the World to Be Built for Our Navy—Elephant Problem Solved.

WASHINGTON.—It is difficult to determine precisely what it costs his "fellow citizens" to keep the president of the United States, but it is safe to assert that it does not figure up more than two-fifths of a cent for each person in the country, man, woman and child. Compared with the cost of maintaining the head rulers of many imperialistic nations the expense attached to keeping the chief executive of this country is small. The royal families of England, Germany and Russia spend millions of dollars of government revenues every year and besides have set aside for their use large domains of lands and costly buildings.

Among the presidents of republics the one who costs his countrymen most per capita is the president of Hayti. The citizens of that nation pay 17-22 of a cent each for the maintenance of their ruler, while the fellow citizens of the president of Paraguay pay three-fourths of a cent each for keeping him. The cost of the president of France is three-tenths of a cent a head; that of the president of the Argentine republic seven-twentieths of a cent a head; that of the president of Mexico three-twentieths of a cent a head; that of the president of Chili three-tenths of a cent a head; that of the president of Bolivia one-fourth of a cent a head, and that of the president of Ecuador two-fifths of a cent a head.

For the present fiscal year the appropriations for the White House are something like these figures:

Salary of the president, $50,000; traveling expenses of the chief executive, $25,000; salaries of the executive office, $66,340; contingent expenses of the office, $20,000; care, repair, refurnishing, purchase horses, etc., $35,000; fuel for mansion, greenhouses and stable, $6,000; care and maintenance of conservatory and greenhouses, $9,000; extraordinary repairs to executive mansion, $35,000; lighting the grounds, fuel, pay of laborers, care of greenhouses, etc., $19,500; total, $265,840.

There are several minor items, such as $4,000 for the care and maintenance of the executive mansion grounds, which make the total close to $270,000.

The total appropriations for the present year are much larger than in past years, but much of this is due to the appropriation of $35,000 for repairing the executive mansion, which developed some bad leaks after the $500,000 spent on rehabilitating it two years ago. The appropriation for repairs, etc., would ordinarily amount to about $5,000, which would reduce the expenditures chargeable to the White House to about $240,000.

ITEMS NOT CHARGED TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

There are a number of salaries that properly belong to the White House, although carried on the rolls of other departments. The two secret service men assigned to the White House at all times are paid by the treasury. The salaries of about 30 police officers are paid by the district. These amount to probably $35,000 a year. If congress appropriated directly for the salaries of these men the total appropriations for the White House would mount up to over $300,000 for the present year. There are 18 privates and two sergeants of police constantly patrolling the White House grounds. In addition there are about ten police officers assigned to duty at the White House as doorkeepers. Most of them have been soldiers or sailors in the army or navy and have been selected by the district authorities for their strict attention to duty and general good judgment.

How much of the appropriation of $25,000 for traveling expenses made by the last congress had been drawn upon nobody outside the White House and treasury knows. Such matters are carefully guarded by treasury bookkeepers and auditors. The president, however, has made only three complete trips since the appropriation was made. One was to Oyster Bay, another to "Pine Knot," Va., his country place in that state, and his trip to Panama makes the third.

The Panama trip was not a costly one, as the president went on a man-of-war. In Panama he was entertained at all times by officials of the government and was conveyed by the Panama railroad, which belongs to the United States.

The purpose of the president, it is said, is to expend as little of the appropriation as possible during this fiscal year. It is probable that next summer he may go on a hunting trip and visit a number of cities and towns, but that will not be until after congress has adjourned in March.

The salaries of most of the servants at the White House—the domestic force, such as cooks, waiters, laundresses—are paid from appropriations made for the superintendent of public buildings and grounds.

MONSTER BATTLESHIP FOR OUR NAVY.

Either of the plans submitted by the bureau of construction and repair for the new battleship which is to be constructed, if carried out, will give the navy of the United States the most powerful battleship in the world, according to those who know what the plans are.

The plans, together with others submitted by outsiders, are now under consideration by a special board appointed by Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte. One plan provides for a vessel of exactly 20,000 tons displacement, and the other for a floating fort of 20,500 tons displacement.

Either plan, it is confidently expected, will give to the American navy a warship far more powerful than the famous English Dreadnought, which has started all governments to rush the construction of huge ships.

The Dreadnought carries ten 12-inch guns, while its secondary battery is inconsiderable. One of the plans for the new American ship provides for ten 12-inch guns and the other for 12 12-inch guns. This second plan would give an astounding battery strength in a broadside fire, the most important consideration of 12 12-inch guns. The battery could be made possible by virtue of a new arrangement of turrets. In the plans for the 20,000-ton ship provision is made for ten 12-inchers mounted in double gun turrets, all on a center line, thus giving a broadside of all guns. A battery of 12 five-inch guns, to be known as the torpedo defense battery, is another feature.

In the plans for the 20,500-ton vessel there are 12 12-inch guns in six turrets, all on the center line. Not all of the turrets, however, will be on the same deck, provision being made for the center turrets of the group to be 45 feet above the water line. The design also provides for 16 five-inch guns for torpedo defense, the battery to be protected by five inches of armor.

The most serious criticism of the designs for the ship is that none of the five-inch guns can be fired astern, and only two command a fire over the bow. This would tend to make the vessel vulnerable to torpedo attack from the stern, and would make defense against a torpedo attack straight ahead difficult.

UNCLE SAM SOLVES ELEPHANT PROBLEM.

A novel plan has been found by treasury officials to save the government the cost of feeding four healthy elephants several times daily during the next four months. When the officials, in enforcing the law against undervaluation were compelled to confiscate the four elephants owned by a showman named Thompson, the problem of feeding the animals until the next auction sale of the confiscated goods presented itself. It was solved by permitting Thompson to give bond for the safe return of the animals. He was permitted to take the animals on the road and the officials are hoping he will make enough money exhibiting them to pay the penalty for his offense and recover the elephants.

The four elephants in question are of the real circus variety that can stand on their heads, fire off cannon, waltz, and sit around a table and eat a course dinner. It was the dinner part of the elephants' training that worried James B. Reynolds, assistant secretary of the treasury, who, in an unguarded fit of official zeal, ordered the pachyderms seized and got them on the government's hands.

As a protection to the American industry in infant elephants a duty of 20 per cent. ad valorem is levied on the big beasts. The four animals were brought into the port of New York some months ago by Thompson. He put a valuation of $6,000 on his herd, and, in order to avoid paying the duty, declared that he did not intend to keep them in the United States, but only wanted them to stay awhile for exhibition purposes. He put up a bond and took the elephants on their way to meet the youth of America.

The Thompson show got in Canada and he drew down his bond. But Thompson and his elephants came back, this time through the port of Buffalo. Show time was over and the value of the elephants had decreased, and they were declared to be worth only $2,500. But the memory of the customs service is long, and the $6,000 valuation put on them at New York was resurrected, and that resulted in their seizure.

Ancient Tavern Gone.

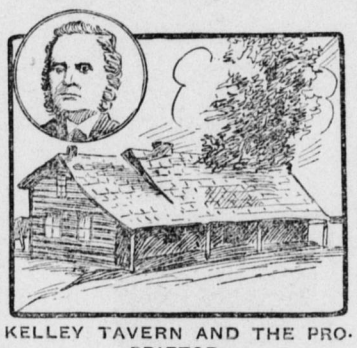
PLACE WHERE LINCOLN ONCE LODGED TORN DOWN.

Historic Building Near Urbana, Ill., Built in 1837 and Conducted as Hotel During War Days, Is No More.

Urbana, Ill.—With the demolition of the old Kelley tavern, torn down recently to make room for a barn, there passed one of the famous old hostelries of Illinois. Built in 1839, the old tavern became the stopping place of all west-bound travelers, it being the only hotel between Danville and Urbana, on the state road. For years it enjoyed great popularity, especially during its ownership by Joseph Kelley, who operated it from 1849 until 1864. During the 50s it was the regular stopping place of the old-time circuit-riding lawyers, among whom were Abraham Lincoln and Judge David Davis. Both Lincoln and Davis were warm friends of Kelley, whose ready wit and great fund of stories made him a favorite with both men. Kelley was a great story teller, and during the months intervening betweeen the April and September terms of court he searched assiduously for "new stories to tell Abe." When Lincoln and the retinue of circuit-riding lawyers and judge arrived Kelley was in his glory. Out on the long porch of the hotel or before the immense fireplace he and Lincoln would sit for hours "swapping stories" to the delight of the other lawyers and particularly of Judge Davis, who was never so happy as when listening to his old friends at their favorite amusement. Often Lincoln's coming, being heralded about the surrounding country, drew scores of farmers to the hotel, and not infrequently residents of Urbana drove down to enjoy the contest between the two great story tellers. However well equipped with new material was Mr. Kelley he always found himself vanquished by Mr. Lincoln, whose fund of anecdotes seemed inexhaustible. Old residents say that the two champions frequently told stories almost all night, Lincoln sitting in an immense arm chair, with wide rockers and a buffalo robe cushion, known to the household as "Abe's chair." The old chair is still in the possession of the Kelley family, one of its most cherished heirlooms. Davis always lay on the floor, seldom speaking, but drinking in every word of the narratives, his hearty laugh ringing out over the sallies of his companions.

During the latter days of his circuit riding and while traveling from town to town on his campaigning tours, the visits of Mr. Lincoln became famous for impromptu political gatherings. Often Lincoln would sit for hours in the barroom of the tavern, expounding his views to the crowds assembled to hear him. Mr. Kelley frequently asserted that Lincoln was one of the few guests of the place who never patronized the bar. This was rare, for "good" whisky, brought from the Wabash country by an itinerant preacher, sold over the bar for 37½ cents per gallon, and practically every man, including the ministers and schoolteachers, "took his dram."

The old tavern played an important part in the social life of the community. Here during the winter



KELLEY TAVERN AND THE PROPRIETOR.

months assembled all the young people for miles around to dance and enjoy themselves. In the yard were held the turkey shoots on Thanksgiving and Christmas, when the pioneers assembled to prove their wonderful skill with their old muzzle-loading firearms. Whisky on these occasions flowed freely and some famous fights have occurred about the old building, but for the most part the early settler was good natured, even in his cups, and no serious damage was ever done in these encounters.

With the coming of the railroads and the passing of the stage coach the old tavern suffered a lamentable falling off in business, and after a precarious existence it was closed and the building became the home of a tenant farmer. Later it was used for the storage of grain and farm implements. Falling into decay, it has at last been torn down, after an existence of 75 years, many of its timbers going into the new barn.

PAULINE MORTON TO MARRY.

New York Man Captures Former Belle of the White House.

MISS PAULINE MORTON.
(Her Engagement to a New York Man Has Been Announced.)

New York.—The engagement of Miss Pauline Morton, daughter of a former secretary of the navy, Paul Morton, to J. Hopkins Smith, Jr., has been announced.

Mr. Smith is the son of J. Hopkins Smith and a Harvard man, class of 1902. He is well known as a yachtsman. He met Miss Morton at the White House while Mr. Morton was in the cabinet.

Mr. Smith is the son of a retired capitalist, who is worth many times a million. He is himself treasurer of the firm of M. W. Kellogg & Co.

Miss Morton is 18 years old. Her father is now president of the Equitable Life Assurance society.

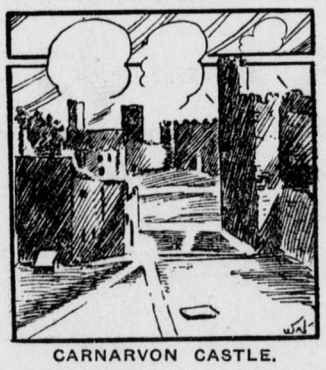
Society gossip says the match is the outcome of a pretty romance, because Mr. Smith, although 30 years old, won his suit against the eligible young men of Washington society who wooed Miss Morton in vain when she shared with Alice Roosevelt-Longworth the social honors of the capital.

While she was in Washington and before she was out of society it was persistently declared that Miss Morton would become the wife of Thomas Chalmers, a rich young Chicagoan. Gossip said Mr. Chalmers' ardent quest was not repulsed by the young woman, but her father declared that the two should not become engaged because he wished his daughter to have one season in the society world "heart free" before she gave herself to any one.

WLESH HOME FOR EDWARD VII.

Old Castle of Carnarvon to Be Restored for British King.

London.—Welshmen are extremely gratified that King Edward's scheme



CARNARVON CASTLE.

for the restoration of the beautiful old Castle of Carnarvon is at last en train to be carried out. At present Sir John Puleston, the hereditary constable of the castle, is discussing ways and means with architects from the office of works, who have been sent down to Carnarvon by the king's request.

It would, indeed, be quite fitting if his majesty could find time to reside for a short period in the castle, for his namesake and predecessor, Edward I., not only lived in the castle, but also used it as a fortress. As a fortress, if one may judge from the massive appearance of its walls, even after the lapse of seven centuries, it must have been practically impregnable.

It was at Carnarvon Castle, by the way, that the present lord mayor of London was lately installed as an Arch Druid, and it was also in the courtyard of the building that a Sir John Puleston, of the days of King Edward III., was hanged by the neck until he died, a fate his descendant is hardly likely to share, even if he should fail in his task of restoration!

Cigar Courtship.

In affairs of the heart among the Dutch people the cigar plays a part at once dreamily emblematic and practical. The young gentleman in love calls casually at the young lady's house with his cigar out, and asks for a light. That is a delicate hint, and if he calls again for a light the parents know what to expect. A family council is held, and the reply is prepared. If on his third call the wooer receives a light, but has the door immediately closed in his face, he understands that he is cold-shouldered. If, on the other hand, his suit is welcome, after receiving his light he is invited in, the young lady is presented to him, and he puffs out his declaration through the curls of smoke.

HE GUARDS A CROSSING.

How Policeman Barney Flynn happened to be put on "crossing duty" was a mystery to every man on the force, but why he was taken off was well known to all of them. The "crossing men" are usually large and of imposing presence, while Flynn is small and would not attract the attention of anyone who did not know of his prowess. But he was given the work, nevertheless.

"'Tis me size," he said by way of explanation. "Th' big ma-an is a fine thing on para-ade, but f'r wor-ry give me th' little felly ivery time. Th' big ma-an can hold up his shtick an' get ga-ay with th' dhrivers, but 'tis th' little felly that dodges in an' pulls th' lost childher out of har-rm's wa-ay. Ye'll always find it so. Did ye niver hear that th' most val'able goods comes in th' shmallest packages? 'Tis a fac'. What ye get at th' 99-cint bayzaar has to go home in a dhray, an' what is ray-presinted be th' five hunderd dollars ye spind in a jew-ry shtore ye can carry awa-ay in yer-er vest pocket."

Whatever of truth there may be in his assertion, the fact remains that he was put on crossing duty, and he went about his work with the same energy that characterized him in all that he had previously undertaken. He was the supreme ruler of that crossing, and he did not intend to have any mistake about it. He was exceptionally jealous of his authority, because his size tended to induce some

Explained That Things Were in a Bad Way at Flaherty's.

of the more thoughtless of the drivers to treat him with condescension, if not with contempt, and nothing is so galling as that.

"Th' guardeen iv th' la-aw," he said to a burly driver one day, "sh'u'd be threated with ray-spict."

"Don't get foolish, little man," returned the driver, patronizingly, at the same time showing a disposition to ignore the policeman's uplifted club.

"Oho! ye'd yet ga-ay with me, w'u'd ye?" cried Policeman Flynn. "Come down out iv that high-chair seat!"

The driver only laughed, whereupon Flynn, by a quick movement, caught hold of the reins and jerked them out of the driver's hands.

"Now will ye be good," he asked, "or will ye dhrive me over to th' station?"

The driver realized that he was at the policeman's mercy, and surlily promised to show all proper respect in the future.

"'Tis not me own dignity, but me po-lis dignity I'm upholdin'," Flynn explained afterward. "Ye ca-an't r-rule at a crossin' onliss ye insist upon r-rulin', an' 'tis th' injane-yus ma-an that's th' boss iv things."

Policeman Flynn certainly was ingenious, and he held the drivers who regularly passed his corner in subjection by his reputation for resourcefulness and the uncertainty as to what he would do next. When he finally humbled the contractor who was always in a hurry, and cut in and out of the line of teams in a most hazardous way, his authority never again was questioned. Another policeman would have caught the horse by the bridle some day, thrown him back on his haunches, and cursed or arrested the driver; but Policeman Flynn never does things as others would do them. He bided his time, and finally, when the contractor was caught in a pocket and had to draw up, the policeman promptly stuck his club between the spokes of his buggy wheel.

"I wa-ant f'r to ta-alk to ye," said Policeman Flynn.

"Take that out of there or I'll break it!" exclaimed the contractor.

"Ye'll br-reak th' shpoke iv ye-er wheel if ye-er hor-rse moves," retorted Policeman Flynn. "An' I wa-ant f'r to give ye warnin' that th' nixt time ye go scootin' over th 'crossin' I may damage me club, but ye-er buggy'll go to the ray-pair shop. Now g'wan an' don't be blockin' up th' r-road."

That settled the contractor, and thereafter Policeman Flynn was the autocrat of his crossing. But he had other troubles, and his methods were not always those that would be approved at headquarters. The advice that he gave on various occasions, while undoubtedly good, was too sharp and pointed. A man from the country secured his attention one day and told him he had been asked to cash a check for a stranger who had to catch a train to go to a sick wife.

"'Twas th' ol' gag iv the confidince ma-an," said Policeman Flynn in telling about it, "but th' felly from th' counthry was sorry f'r him, an' he says to me, bein' in a bit iv doubt from all he'd hear-rd iv city wa-ays: 'If you was me,' he says, 'what w'u'd ye do?' An' I says to him: 'If I was you,' I says, 'I'd ha-ave a guardeen app'inted an' thin hire a guide.' An' he wint awa-ay ma-ad.

"But 'tis th' women gives me th' most throuble. Oho! th' women! Nine out iv ivery tin iv thim is lackin' ner-rve or ilse sinse. Wan iv thim shteps out a fut or two an' thin r-runs back. Thin she thries it wanst more, an' 'tis up to me f'r to iscoort her acrost. Th' nixt wan ducks her head an' goes like a chicken crossin' a r-road. I caught wan iv that kind yisterda-ay whin she was r-runnin' r-right under a pair iv prancin' hor-rses. 'D'ye think ye're a bir-rd?' says I, 'that ye can shpread ye-er wings and' ma-ake a shraight line?' An' instid iv thankin' me she wint awa-ay ma-ad, too."

Of course, in time the fame of Policeman Flynn's methods and comments reached headquarters, owing to some complaints that were made, and he was given a quiet reprimand. "Above all things you must be courteous," he was told, and, with his customary desire to master completely anything that he undertook, he went out to buy a book on etiquette. This was his undoing, for it is indeed a wise man who knows how to utilize the information in such a volume. He followed the instructions implicitly, and many a woman wondered at the elaborateness of his bow and the tactful nature of his reply when he was asked to do some absurd thing entirely out of the line of his duty; for women are occasionally unreasonable in their requests of the guardians of the law. He even kept his temper and acted with creditable discretion when he was asked to run back a block or two and see if he could find the lap-dog a woman had dropped out of her victoria. But the etiquette book was responsible for his Waterloo, nevertheless, and the night he was sent back to patrol duty he threw it in the fire before even explaining the matter to his wife.

"'Twas all along iv thryin' to be polite an' tactful," he finally explained. "What's po-lite an' compliment'ry to an akel is praysum'tion to a soopeeryer. Ye see, 'twas this wa-ay; a gir-rl—oh, a fine-lukin' gir-rl iv 19 or 20—got mixed up bechune two teams, an' was like to be r-run down whin I saw her. 'Twas no time to think iv th' wa-ay to get her out. Anny wa-ay all was a good wa-ay, an' I gr-rabbed her r-round th' waist an' carried her to wan side. 'Oh, sir,' she says whin she got her breath back, 'how can I iver tha-ank ye?' 'Ma'am,' says I, liftin' me helmet an' thinkin' iv th' book on manners, 'th' pleasure,' I says, 'is all mine.' 'Sir,' she says, givin' me a hitty-tity luk an' shpeakin' cold, 'I will see that ye are ray-warded.' 'Ma'am,' says I, 'th' mim'ry iv th' ray-ward I've already had will go with me to the gra-ave."

"What ray-ward had ye had, Barney?" inquired Mrs. Flynn.

"She asked me th' sa-ame quistion," said Policeman Flynn.

"An' what did ye sa-ay to her?"

"I says to her, 'Ma'am,' I says, bowin' low like th' pictures in th' etikit book, ''tis wor-rth more than th' r-risk I r-run,' I says, 'f'r to have had sich a beautiful bundle in me ar-rms.'"

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BLUFF DIDN'T WORK.

Tom Ochiltree's Arm Hardly Long Enough to Perform Service He Claimed.

E. H. Gilmore, the theatrical manager of New York, and Tom Ochiltree were great friends. One morning they went down to the Battery in New York to take a yacht to go out and see an international yacht race.

A ferryman took them off to the yacht. Just as they were alongside something happened and the small boat capsized. Everybody went headlong into the water. Gilmore, who wore a heavy overcoat, came up last. He caught some netting on the side of the yacht and clung there until they dragged him aboard.

Gilmore was full of salt water and had no very clear idea of what had happened when he woke up in bed in one of the staterooms. Ochiltree was sitting beside him.

"Ned," said Ochiltree, "I think I should have a pass for life to all your theaters after what I did for you today."

"What did you do?" asked Gilmore, suspiciously.

"Why, after we were thrown in the water I noticed you had on your heavy overcoat, and, as I was in good swimming trim, I stood on the bottom and pushed you up by the legs, so that they easily got you into the yacht. Thus I saved your life. Isn't that worth a perpetual pass?"

An Insinuation.

"Yes, I'm going to marry him."

"I didn't know you cared for him?"

"Neither did I till last night."

"What happened last night?"

"He kissed me."

"Huh! I wouldn't marry a man that drinks."

HER LUMINOUS HOUR

BY NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE

Maynard was distinctly moody. The sudden and rather self-surprising conclusion that his wife had ceased to care for him seemed to have flung him into the depths of gloom. He had hurried home with tickets for the opera, meaning to give Juliet her semi-annual outing, by way of squaring accounts with his conscience. And when he found her gone a quick feeling of resentment began to manifest itself in the dull flush that rose to his cheeks ,the ugly flash of his eyes and the tight, thin lips.

Maynard forgot to remember at this juncture that his evenings at home were few and far between, his attentions to his wife fewer and farther—and that both had gradually acquired the custom of finding their own separate pleasures, or diversions.

For some time he stood with his elbow on the mantel shelf, staring at the floor with angry, intent eyes. Presently he drew forth the tickets and contemplated them grimly for an instant; then his face changed, brightened, and a ripple of silent laughter passed over it.

He changed his dress hurriedly, called a cab, and inside half an hour was bowling rapidly over the gleaming asphalt.

Mrs. Chisholm was at home, yes, and would be delighted to accompany him to the opera, despite the informality.

After the performance Maynard returned home moodier than ever. In the note his wife had left him Juliet had mentioned supper at Sherry's; she would probably not arrive for an hour yet. He settled himself as dejectedly—and as comfortably—as possible before the fireplace to await her return.

Soon there was a swift rush, then the sudden cessation of wheels; the gate clicked as the car chugged off, and Mrs. Maynard came lightly into the room, the swish of her long, graceful evening gown making subtle music about her. A charming pink was in her cheeks; her eyes sparkled from the keen, frosty air and her hair gleamed exquisitely golden high above the black ruff that encircled her neck.

Maynard stared at her critically for a moment as she came up to where he sat and began drawing off her long black gloves. She was a decidedly pretty woman; no one could fail to observe that. She glanced at her husband, pleased—enquiring; it had been a long time since he had sat up for her—since he had been home to sit up for her.

"It was glorious!" she said, breaking the silence. "You ought to have been there, Eugene." She remembered his quondam penchant for grand opera and wondered if the cares of business had completely absorbed all the old tastes.

Maynard shrugged.

"Perhaps it was your fault that I was not," he replied.

Juliet questioned him with a little startled glance. "My fault?" she repeated, puzzled.

"I rushed through my work and hurried home to take you and—well, you see how it was." He spoke in a hurt voice, gazing past her grimly.

"Oh, Gene!"

There was a brief, almost painful pause. Then:

"Why, if you'd only told me!" Her tone betrayed genuine regret, but her eyes shone joyfully. It was the first time in many months that he had given her any outward thought!

Maynard hesitated, drew a long breath—and plunged.

"What's the use of trying to keep up the farce," he said, sharply. "I've known all along that you'd lost interest in me."

Mrs. Maynard threw off her ruff and stood staring at him in wordless surprise. Then she laughed, a bit hysterically, and sat down beside him.

"You silly boy," she said, tremulously, "what a travesty!"

"Oh," he returned, disagreeably, "you think so, do you? Well, I must say that women are impossible creatures—that is all."

"Eugene!" she broke out, a swift flush of indignation coloring her cheeks, "you are cruelly unjust. You know you have no right to talk in this way to me!"

Maynard moved restlessly. Something in her voice made him wince, but he replied calmly:

"Oh, it's all right, I suppose. A man is a fool, probably, to expect his wife to stay at home waiting for him when there are so many more agreeable things in the world; he has no right, perhaps."

Mrs. Maynard was silent, her eyes filling with quick tears under the sting of his sarcasm. But after a while she softened and a new light flashed over her face.

"Dear," she said, wistfully, "I'm sorry. I wouldn't wound you for the world. You know that, do you not? I would wait for you for always, in preference to anything or anybody on earth—if you would but give me the chance. If you would but let me do this! You believe me, Gene?"

She laid one of her white hands on his arm and he noticed that it was trembling.

"It isn't often that I have an evening off," he said.

"No; I suppose you do not. Why, it's been almost a year since you took me out last."

Maynard regarded her thoughtfully a second.

"But you — haven't cared — have you?" he asked tentatively.

Mrs. Maynard flushed, paled and flushed again. She had never known her husband so critically insistent.

"Of course I have cared," she returned quickly, "more than you will ever know—or guess." Across her mind flashed visions of her early married life, with all its cherished pictures of a happiness that had seemed, alas, too great to be enduring. Then the first lonely nights, and long, tiresome days—the slow bitterness that had worked its way into her life.

She wondered vaguely what had come over him, and with a sudden heart-throb fancied she saw in his attitude a return to the spirit of the old days.

A long silence was finally broken by Maynard. "I want to beg your pardon," he said, "if I have seemed unreasonable. A man, well, I suppose I did expect rather much. Only, a man kind of hates to be disappointed, you know. You'll kiss me now, won't you?"

Maynard pushed open the drawing room door and came into the room just as his wife laid down her pen.

"I'm so glad you're going to be at home this evening, dear," she said, coming up to him.

He glanced at her in a half startled fashion and took his seat a trifle uneasily.

"You've been working entirely too hard. And I mean to put a stop to all such nonsense, don't I?" she rattled on, flicking a speck of dust from his lapel.

The other laughed and shook his head.

"I'm afraid—"

But her fingers stopped the words on his lips and she handed him the letter she had written. It was to decline a long-coveted invitation. But the affair was for that evening, and nothing could have induced her to accept it now.

"It wouldn't be exactly fair, it would be rather selfish of me to let you do this, Juliet. You mustn't," he insisted, lifting her chin in his palm as he looked into her dancing eyes.

But she only shook her head most positively and went back to her desk to seal and stamp the note.

After a little, Maynard rose lazily and pulled out his watch.

"I must go back to work now," he said. "I've already overstayed my luncheon hour. Au revoir—till evening."

The hours passed quickly. Toward dusk Juliet went to her room to dress, expending more care over her personal adornment than she had done for many a week. But just as she had finished, there came a rap at her door and the maid brought in a letter from her husband.

"My dearest," he wrote, "you cannot possibly imagine what a disappointment this is to me, but unforseen complications at the office will detain me here until almost midnight. Another evening, many evenings, we will make up for this. Lovingly, Eugene."

Mrs. Maynard dropped the letter, her eyes swimming with tears. But suddenly her face lightened and flushed. "I believe I will do it!" she cried. "When we were first married, how pleased he used to be to have me come and sit with him while he worked!"

She started up abruptly, wrapped herself in a long silk coat, donned her most becoming hat and drew on her gloves with excited fingers. Fifteen minutes later she was spinning down the avenue in a coupe and the high office building, from which gleamed innumerable lights, loomed familiarly in the distance.

Mrs. Maynard stepped lightly to the pavement and shook out her skirts. Her heart was beating tumultuously and a bright color vivified her cheeks.

At the entrance to the building she paused a moment and her hand went to her throat, as though to hold back her quick, excited breathing. After all, would he be pleased? Recollections of the past two years, with all the constraint, coolness and unhappiness came tumbling into her brain, and her face clouded. But almost immediately she laughed away her apprehensions and went in.

The sleepy elevator boy stared at Mrs. Maynard stupidly, then curiously, as he opened his eyes wide enough to permit a full glance into the pretty flushed face and sparkling eyes.

"Third floor," she said, as she stepped into the elevator. "I want to go to Mr. Maynard's office."

"His office has been closed an hour, Miss. He never stays down later'n seven."

"An hour! Are you sure?" She gazed at him blankly, every vestige of color gone from her cheeks.

"Sure enough. The lady—his wife, I guess—was here and they went away together. She comes for him most every day."

A shudder crept slowly over the slender figure. Her breath came heavily and her eyes looked piteously down the joyless vista of years before her.

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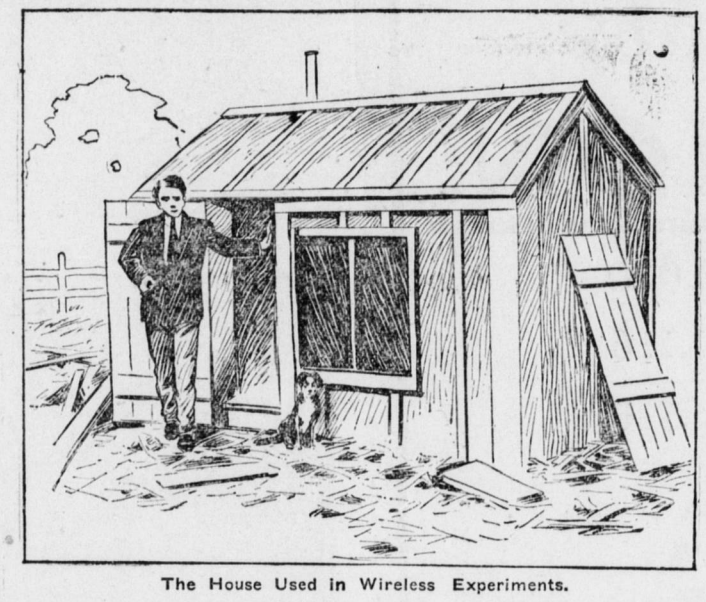
Wireless Telegraph Plant Operated by Boys

In Newport, R. I., are two wireless telegraph plants owned and operated by boys, which are perhaps the most complete amateur plants in the country. They belong to Lloyd Manuel, who has his plant at his home on Third street, and Henry Rooney, whose apparatus is situated on Mt. Vernon street.

Both boys receive and send messages, but are particularly busy in receiving the many messages that are sent to the wireless station at the naval torpedo station. At times the operators at the torpedo station talk with the boy operators at Newport,



The House Used in Wireless Experiments.

and the navy men, both enlisted men and officers, are much interested in the work of the amateurs.

Last winter Charles Fielding, a messenger boy employed by the Postal telegraph company, constructed a wireless station and sent and received messages. So interested did Commander Albert Gleaves of the torpedo station become in the apparatus and work of the messenger boy that he visited the improvised station at Fielding's home, with the result that Filding was enlisted in the navy, though two years under the age limit. This last act was waived, as the navy was anxious to have the services of the young expert. Commander Gleaves made a full report of Fielding's apparatus to the navy department. Fielding is now an electrician in the navy, and is stationed at the Brooklyn navy yard.

Manuel and Rooney spend practically all their spare time working and experimenting with their outfits, and have made several improvements and additions to their first rather crude apparatus.

In the part of the apparatus which is used for sending messages, a condenser and a tunning coil are used. This is a brass wire connected with the aerial and to the instrument itself by means of leads or chips, which are adjustable. The length of the wave is regulated with this apparatus by moving the chips in either an upward or downward direction. After ascertaining precisely the right position for a certain station, it is an easy matter to keep this in mind, and no further trouble is experienced. Though other stations than the one they are calling may receive the message, it is heard most distinctly by the station to which the apparatus is adjusted.

The greatest improvement over the earlier instrument is in the wave detector. Two pieces of carbon, with an ordinary needle placed across them, was the way in which the first detector was made. Now the boys use an electro-lytic receiver. This consists of a hair like platinum wire, which is partly contained in a receptacle containing acid, to which it is fastened by means of a screw adjustment. Another tunning coil is used, similar to the one used in sending, but in this coil there are many more turns of wire. A sliding contact is employed, and in this manner any part of the coil can be used.

A receiver, attached to the head, similar to the ones used by telephone operators, is used. The sliding contact is then moved up and down until the apparatus responds.

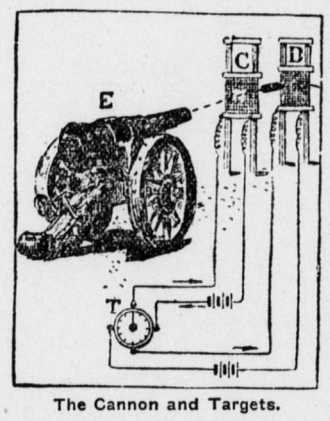
The general aim of all experimenters in the field of wireless telegraphy at the present time is to discover a selective system of transmitting messages. This is a system whereby it will be possible to transmit messages from one point to another without outside stations being able to interfere or "butt in."

This latter is now the greatest defect in wireless telegraphing, as other stations than the one intended get the message. Of course, these may not understand the message if it is sent in a code, but they are able to bother the sender and receiver to a greater or less extent.

CANNON BALL.

Measuring Its Velocity by Aid of Electrically Charged Screens.

Measuring the velocity of a cannon ball may seem to be a difficult matter, but it is really one of the simplest of



The Cannon and Targets.

scientific problems. The accompanying diagram shows the whole thing plainly.

Somewhere in the path of the projectile are placed two wire screens, marked C and D, each formed of a simple frame, across which a wire runs back and forth, forming part of an electric battery circuit in which an accurate timepiece, T, is also interposed.

As the projectile, on being fired from the gun, passes through the screen C, the circuit of which it is a part is broken and the clockwork is started, the index originally pointing to zero. On passing through the other screen, D, the projectile interrupts the second circuit, with the effect of instantly bringing the clock mechanism to a stop.

Knowing, then, the exact distance between the two screens, usually several hundred feet, it follows that by dividing it by the number of seconds or fractions of a second marked on the clock dial, representing the time that has elapsed during the passage of the projectile from screen C to screen D, we obtain the number of feet per second that the projectile was traveling.

When a man of evil stock tries to do right, he is fighting all his forbears at once.

BEHIND HIS BACK.

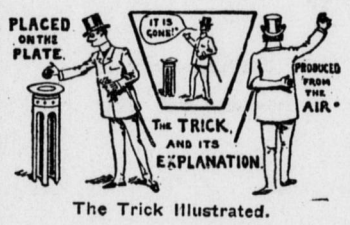
A Trick That Will Amuse an Evening Company Immensely.

Public entertainers of all kinds are always anxious to get on good terms with their audiences. One of the surest methods of attaining this is to deceive the spectators with some, apparently genuine, trick, and to then, as it were, allow them to discover that the feat is really a bogus one.

A good example of this is afforded by a conjurer, who, putting a plate on top of pedestal, places a billiard ball upon it. Facing the audience, he steps in front of the pedestal, then steps aside again, and, lo, and behold; the billiard ball has disappeared.

The performer "searches" for the ball, and soon, pretending to see it "dropping from the clouds," he catches it, and holds it aloft in his right hand for all to see.

In reality, the performer's left arm—fixed in front of him—is, from elbow downwards, a dummy one, and it is with his real left hand that he picks up the billiard ball, behind his back. Soon, in the "search" the ball is secretly transferred to his right hand, and the trick neatly finished.



The Trick Illustrated.

A shout of laughter invariably arises as, after bowing low, the performer retires up the stage, his left forearm and hand now, of course, showing plainly against his black cloth coat.

Power of Light.

The extraordinary resuscitating power of light recently received a curious illustration in the silver mines at Laurium. A mine had been abandoned 2,000 years, when some poppy seed was found beneath the slag. The slag being removed, in a short time the entire space was covered with the most gorgeous show of poppies. After their 20 centuries' rest they had bloomed as vigorously as if they had been borne by flowers of yesterday.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

Fine Table Decorations.

SOME APPROPRIATE AND HARMONIOUS ACCESSORIES.

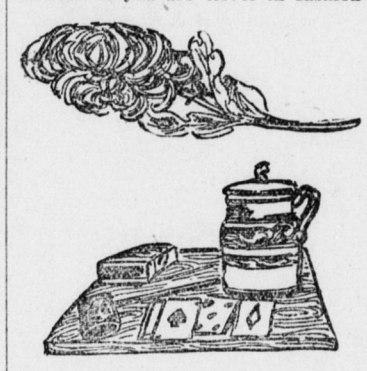
Hostesses Now Devote as Much Attention to This Feature as to the Menu—Recent Ideas That Have Met With Favor.

Every host and hostess realizes the importance of appropriate and harmonious table accessories, which today occupy quite as much attention as the luncheon or dinner menu itself. Indeed, these festive details go far in imparting character and beauty to the whole, charming the eye as well as spurring the palate.

A branched electrolier may be very effectively employed as a center piece for the dinner table. Bank the base with little pots of asparagus or maiden hair fern, putting them on inverted bowls or broad flat dishes. At the base, to prevent the pots from showing, lay a strip about six or eight inches wide of green crepe paper. Arrange the pots so that they will partly overshadow the green paper.

Choose yellow and white chrysanthemums of good size, entwining these around the electrolier and placing here and there among the greens, finally encircling around the green paper, leaving on their own foliage.

For an entree or an ice a chrysanthemum case would be an excellent choice. If you are clever in fashioning such things you can easily obtain the yellow crepe paper and the plain green for the stems.



An appropriate form for an ice would be a miniature Cupid encircled with kisses. Or the slipper would be charming for an ice. These are also made to order in white satin, and, of course, are elegant, the heels being gilded. For a souvenir a little wedding bell made of white paper and decorated with artificial orange blossoms or lilies of the valley, is symbolical. The top lifts off and a little case three inches high is revealed.

Another very pretty little bon-bon

souvenir is a basket of crepe paper with handle entwined in flowers. The miniature work basket of flowered paper filled with inexpensive fittings would make a charming souvenir for luncheon for bridal attendants.

Footballs are seen in all sizes and make graceful shapes for sweets, tied with college colors. These are also chosen for cases and are realistic looking specimens of the genuine pigskin.

Among the newest fruits and vegetable favors are inclosed fanciful caps and bonnets of paper. That the gardens have been well ransacked for ideas is shown by the following list, all reproduced in a most realistic manner.

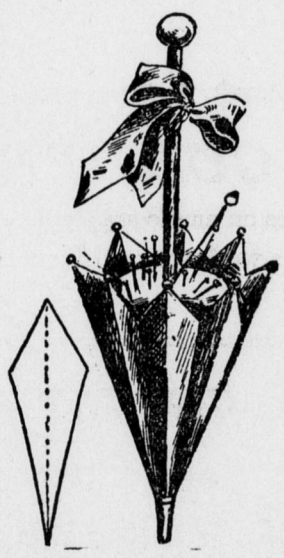
Pippins, Lady Blush, snow apples, besides those temptingly striped peaches, pears, plums, oranges, bananas, grapes, big ripe quinces, cucumbers, potatoes, ear of corn, pumpkin, pickles, besides hosts of others.

Other favors include a ham, flask, steins, canteen, telephone, gilt baskets, cognac bottles, carpet sweeper, typewriter, box of oranges, case of wine, darkey on watermelon, turkey, automobile. Indeed, there seems to be no limit to the surprising list of favors reproduced with striking fidelity.

SHAPED LIKE AN UMBRELLA.

Pincushion Made of Old Pieces of Silks and Velvet.

A pretty, and at the same time durable pincushion, may be made in the form of an umbrella. It will, perhaps, meet the needs of those who, when renewing their toilet table accessories, want to use up old pieces of silk and velvet. Its shape makes it particularly suitable for hanging upon the mirror frame. To construct, obtain first of all a wooden stick (such as a pen holder), upon the end of which fix with a pin a glass or colored bead, and stick this through the centetr of a circular pincushion. Then cut out 16 triangular pieces of cardboard to form the folds of the umbrella, and cover each one on both sides with silk, velvet or any convenient material. Then sew them together as in the diagram, taking care to keep the ends as close together as possible, and bind them firmly round the stick with a band of narrow ribbon to form the ferrule. Attach the umbrella to the cushion firmly with glue or strong thread, and finish each point with a fancy pin of some kind. The alternate folds might be of contrasting shades; but it would look better to keep to one color for the



outside and another for the lining. The cushion should be of the same tint as the latter. Finish with a bow of ribbon tied to the handle.

Most Useful Gown.

No other gown is more generally useful and adaptable for the filling of a gap than one of white or black lace, and if a robe gown in either of these choices can be secured a wise woman will possess herself of it.

PRESENT A CHILD CAN MAKE

Inexpensive Materials Only Necessary for Collar Case.

I took two pretty Japanese paper napkins, with a goldenrod design (price five cents a dozen), and cut off two inches of the plain part of one side of the napkins, leaving the flowers for the design on top, says a writer in the New York Tribune. I folded one napkin over and put cotton wadding between (four cents a sheet), scented with sachet powder (five cents worth of which only a little is used). I bound the edges together with gold colored satin one inch wide. I did the other napkin in the same way, and then had two pads. I sewed

the corners and middle of one side of the pads together and fastened bows of the ribbon over the sewing, and closed it with the ribbon sewed in the middle of each edge and tied in a bow. About two yards of ribbon, at five cents a yard, are needed. I then had a very pretty present, not costing over 15 cents. It can be used for either gloves or collars and made of any color desirable.

Pastel Colorings Popular.

Pastel colorings still hold the fort where frocks of formal intent are concerned. Especially is this so when one comes to consider the tailor-made. The palest of pale blues, soft saffron shades of yellow, a tender willow or almond green and a blush pink comprise the season's favorites in these, and broadcloth is far and away the first choice. Velvet, moire and handsome braids that match exactly are the favored trimmings, and where a touch of fur is introduced, as it so often will be this year, a scrap or two of real lace is expected to accompany it. The combination of fur and lace in the trimming scheme is one that is always well liked, since it gives an air of luxurious extravagance at a comparatively small cost—one always has such little scraps in the catch-all bag, and one is given to saving such things—that can be pulled out and made to do duty time and again, and always with delightful results.

Stationery for Children.

Letter paper is for the most part square, that size being considered the best taste for notes—and is usually diminutive, even for the use of youngsters, for the envelopes are only about one and a half inches square, while the sheets are a trifle less than three inches square, or just large enough to fit smoothly in the envelope after being folded once. The flaps on these envelopes are long and pointed, reaching almost to the bottom.

Bank of Banks

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

EMPORIUM, PA.,

For the People of

Cameron County

FOUNDATION.

Capital - - -	$100,000
Surplus - - -	81,116
	$181,116

Strength

DIRECTORS.

J. P. Felt,
Hon. B. W. Green,
Hon. Josiah Howard,
Joseph Kaye,
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T. B. Lloyd,
W. L. Sykes,
N. Seger,
W. S. Walker,

There are 42 shareholders and no one of them owns 10 per cent of the capital stock, and they are double liable on their stock.

Durability.

22 years of successful banking is the record of this institution, during which time its doors has been opened every business day.

$ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $

Piling Up Dollars

Stacking up dollars is a facinating game. Once you get interested in it you will wonder why you never engaged in it before. If every person knew what a satisfaction there was in having a growing bank account, this would be a happier world. Why not start a bank account with the new year? We receive deposit $1.00 and upwards.

$ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $

NEW CURRENCY

We keep on hand at all times an ample supply of bright new currency, fresh from U. S. Treasury. Christmas week we pay over the counter nothing but new money from 1 cent to $20 bills.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The New Year of The Jews

By ROBERTUS LOVE

[Copyright, 1906, by Robertus Love.]

WHAT is the significance of Rosh ha-Shanah? Most of us know that that is the name of the Jewish New Year's day, but comparatively few outside the ancient faith of Israel understand its deep and solemn meaning to every Hebrew. It is by no means a mere holiday, to be observed with feasting and merriment, as we observe the first day of January. In one sense it is a festival, but in a deeper sense it is the beginning of a ten day period of repentance for the sins of the past year and prayer for guidance during the year that is opening. Rosh ha-Shanah is observed the world over by orthodox Jews as a stern religious duty. Its profound spiritual and religious significance dates from the time of Moses, the lawgiver.

It is a common thing for one to remark upon observing that a store or other place of business conducted by Jews is closed, "Oh, this is the Jews' New Year." Doubtless the majority of gentiles imagine that the Jews close their places of business simply that they may have a good time for the day, spend the hours in recreation, visiting, eating elaborate dinners and the like. The truth is far different from this conception. No day in the entire Jewish calendar, with the single exception of Yom Kippur, the day of atonement, which follows ten days later, is observed more solemnly than Rosh ha-Shanah.

In 1906 Rosh ha-Shanah fell on Thursday, Sept. 20. In the Jewish calendar it is the first day of the seventh month, Tishri, and also the day of the new moon. As the Jews divide time a day begins at sunset. Accordingly, the observance of Rosh ha-Shanah began at that time, just as the slender crescent of the new moon became visible above the fading light of the setting sun. In very ancient times it was called New Moon day.

At sunset all over the world wherever Jews dwell the faithful repaired to the synagogues for the prescribed service in observance of the new year. All the next day the observance was continued, and by the strictly orthodox Jews two whole days were occupied in the solemn observance of the birth of a new year, which, according to the Hebraic calendar, is the year 5667 from the creation of the world. To those who understand the significance of these services in the synagogues there is nothing more impressive in religious ceremonials. Several times during the day the congregations gather and worship after the most ancient of religious rituals.

Rosh ha-Shanah is called also the day of judgment. The Jews believe that on that day all the inhabitants of the world pass for judgment before the Creator, or God, as sheep pass for examination before the shepherd. According to the ancient tradition, three books of account are opened on that day, wherein is recorded the fate of the wicked, of the righteous and of an intermediate class not utterly wicked. The names of the righteous are immediately inscribed and sealed "to live," those of the intermediate class are given a respite of ten days—until Yom Kippur—to repent and become righteous, while the wicked are "blotted out of the book of the living."

The many prayers said during the observance, usually in the Hebrew tongue, relate to this belief and to certain other ideas which are held in connection with this annual day of judgment. There are prayers for the universal recognition of God's power upon earth, for the restoration of the Jewish state, for the reward of the righteous and the punishment of the wicked. One brief prayer is in these words: "Our Father, our King, help us to lead a good and pure life," or, in another form, "Inscribe us in the book of life."

Perhaps the most impressive part of the ceremonies during Rosh ha-Shanah is the blowing of the shofar, or ram's horn, which occurs at frequent intervals throughout the services. This has deep and mysterious significance, which is fully understood only by the most learned of the rabbis. Even the most ignorant Jew, however, is solemnly impressed by the ceremony. The shofar is usually a ram's horn, though at times the horn of a wild goat is used. This horn is straight. The ram's horn is curved and sometimes almost spiral. Various shapes of the horn are used. Some shofars used every year at Rosh ha-Shanah services have been preserved for centuries. The shofar is the earliest form of wind instrument known to mankind, excepting only the reed. The horn is procured, scraped, dried and cleaned with exceeding care by a person officially chosen for the duty. In the interior it is ingeniously carved so that it will emit certain sounds at the pleasure of the man who blows it. Sometimes the shofar is accompanied by two trumpets, one on each side.

The most impressive note blown from the ram's horn is called the tekiah. This is a plain deep bass sound, ending abruptly. The teruah is a trill or treble sounded between two tekiahs. These three sounds, constituting a musical bar, are blown three times, calling the people of the world to judgment. But the original three sounds are increased on New Year's day to a hundred or more, some of which are peculiarly weird and eerie, like the wailing of the damned or the anguish of tortured souls striving against sin. Certain words during the ceremony are intoned by the rabbis, and the blower of the shofar is able to imitate them on the ram's horn, thus enhancing the impressiveness of the services. The use of the horn of the cow is expressly prohibited in the manufacture of the shofar.

As in ancient times, three series of these sounds are blown, the general term for all the sounds being tekiot.

BLOWING THE SHOFAR.

The first tekiot calls the people to judgment and repentance, in obedience to the command of the prophet Amos. The second and third are intended to bewilder and stagger Satan, who at first imagines that the Jews are merely complying with the law, but is surprised by the second blowing, thinking perhaps that the Messiah is coming, and, finally, at the blowing of the third tekiot, Satan is dumfounded, expecting the resurrection, at which his power will cease.

In the middle of the second century the Roman authorities in Palestine, hearing the blowing of the shofars early on the morning of Rosh ha-Shanah, mistook the sounds for military signals and sent detachments of troops to the synagogues. Many of the devout Jews were put to the sword before the Romans understood the ceremony. Those same notes are blown from the ram's horn in every modern synagogue.

In modern times it is the custom for Jews to eat largely of grapes and honey on New Year's day. Rabbis of olden times counseled their people that as an omen of good luck for the coming year they should eat pumpkins, leeks, beets and dates, because all such things grow quickly and their names signify "plentiful" and likewise "forgiveness." In Provence it is the custom to eat calf's head or deer's head on New Year's day on the theory that the consumer will be "ahead" and not backward in his business undertakings for the twelvemonth just begun.

In the intervals between the various ceremonies at the synagogues more or less New Year's calling is indulged in, particularly in New York and other large American cities. For such occasions calling cards are specially prepared, bearing mottoes or inscriptions appropriate to the day. Usually they express the wish that the host or hostess may be "inscribed in the book of life" or enjoy prosperity and success in business for the year.

It is in the ghettos of great cities, like New York and Chicago, among the Jews who are strictly orthodox that the most elaborate observances of the day are held. No matter how poor may be the community or how humble the synagogue, for that day the altar is richly dressed all in white; the great scrolls, or books of the law, which are taken out of the ark of the covenant on the altar steps, are also swathed in white, with gold embroidery, instead of their usual brilliant covering. As the worshipers one by one are called to take part in the ceremonies they wrap about their shoulders the talith, a long white shawl of thin silk bordered by a rim of blue. Up in the gallery sit the women, not being permitted in the orthodox churches to set foot on the main floor of the synagogue. Frequently these services occupy four or five hours. Through all these rites the only sounds are the singing, wailing, chanting human voices, with the blasts of the shofar at their proper time. No musical instruments are permitted. A cry of desolation and melancholy runs through all the prayers—the wailing for the restoration of Jerusalem, the hymns for forgiveness and salvation, with now and then a chant of thankfulness.

The climax is reached when the scrolls containing the law, each a roll of parchment wrapped around two sticks, are brought forth from the ark, with white silken coverings and tinkling little bells, and, after being unrolled, are read in Hebrew. The thirteen articles of the Jewish faith drawn up 700 years ago by the Rabbi Maimonides are repeated. In the wealthier synagogues of the orthodox the ceremonies are conducted with still more pomp, the draperies and coverings of white being more striking. In all orthodox synagogues the rabbis and the men of the congregation wear hats throughout the services.

The ten days following are days of repentance in preparation for Yom Kippur, the day of atonement, this being observed with more impressive solemnity than any other day in the Hebraic year.

But not all the Jewish holy days are of a sad solemnity. Judaism also has its joyous occasions. One of these is known as Chanukkah, a kind of Jewish thanksgiving. Usually it comes in December. An interesting ceremony in connection with this day denotes the meaning of its title, "the feast of lights."

Chanukkah lasts an entire week, but the principal part of its observance occurs in the evenings, when the "Chanukkah candles" are lit. These are thin tapers, about six inches long, made of yellow wax. On the first night one candle is lit and left to burn itself out. On the second night two candles mark the passing of the holiday, and so on until seven Chanukkah candles, burning out at one time, show that the holiday has taken its place with its thousands of predecessors.

BLESSING THE CANDLES AT HOME.

A Watch Night Romance

By OLIVER LEROY

[Copyright, 1906, by T. E. McGrath.]

MARY MORTON was the happiest girl in New York. It was a glorious night in June. Arthur Wainwright had just bidden her good night, and she returned to the little parlor to turn out the gas before retiring to her room. For a moment she reseated herself upon the old fashioned sofa where both had sat that night when Arthur told her what she knew already—that he loved her.

She had told him that it was her fancy to be married on New Year's eve while watching the old year out and the new year in. "Splendid!" Arthur had said. "Besides, the firm has promised me a considerable increase in salary beginning with the new year. How happy we shall be in that cozy little cottage I have in mind up in the Bronx!"

When Mary arose next morning and looked into her mirror it seemed to her that the utter happiness of her heart had made her face more beautiful.

"He deserves the most beautiful woman in the world," she murmured. "He is so high minded, so honorable, so noble!"

The housemaid tapped at her door and left a letter. Mary kissed the envelope before breaking the seal. It read:

Dearest—I have lost $25,000 belonging to the firm, which I was to have deposited yesterday, but on account of a street car delay I reached the bank too late. They will never believe me. It means disgrace—probably imprisonment—if I stay here. I have thought it all over, and I am going to disappear, go far away, change my name and try to earn money to pay back this sum. It will take me years and years no doubt. I release you, and God knows I want you to be happy. Simply forget me. ARTHUR.

Stunned by the blow, the girl sank into a chair. She thought it over. There must be some other way. It could not be that Arthur was going away—had gone already! She would try to help him. Hastily dressing, she called at the brokerage firm's offices and was received by the senior partner, who had just arrived. Like herself, he was greatly perturbed.

The girl handed Arthur's letter to Mr. Meredith and tearfully made her plea. The broker laughed scornfully.

"I have just received a letter from this young rascal with a similar story," he said brutally. "Going to get married soon, was he? Ah, needed money—I see!"

"Mr. Meredith," said the stricken girl, "I want to tell you that Arthur Wainwright is the soul of honor. He never stole a cent, and he never will. I am going to stand by him and help him in some way—I don't know just how. I am going to prove that he lost this money, as he says he did,"

"Well, I wish you success, for we certainly need that money, and the only way you can help this young scoundrel is to find the money and restore it."

"I wish to find Mr. Wainwright first," she said, "and let him know that I am going to help him."

"Oh, that will be easy! We already have the police after him, and quite probably you will find him in jail by night."

As Miss Morton was about to depart she was requested to step into another room, where a coarse looking man from police headquarters questioned her roughly, plainly giving her to understand that he regarded her as an accomplice of Wainwright in appropriating the money. She was highly indignant. When at last she was permitted to depart a handsome young detective, who had been present during a portion of the questioning, but had taken no part in it, was sent along to escort her home. He explained that he had been assigned to this pleasant duty and to the most disagreeable task of searching her lodgings.

A matron from police headquarters was already on hand at the boarding house to assist in the search. Under the eye of the detective she ransacked every nook and corner of Miss Morton's room. Several times the detective apologized and when the party returned to the parlor he said with feeling:

"I do not believe, Miss Morton, that you have the slightest guilty knowledge of this affair, and, though it looks bad for Mr. Wainwright, I can see that it was quite possible for him to lose the money."

"Thank you, Mr. Sherwood," said Mary. "You will help me, then—help us?"

"My present duty is to try to find Mr. Wainwright."

"Find him!" she cried. "Find him for me. They can't prove that he stole the money, while I am sure that in time it will be found. Then"—

"But if a dishonest person finds it or has found it?"

For a moment she was overcome by

"HE DESERVES THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD."

her forebodings. Then she sat upright and said:

"Mr. Sherwood, only last night Arthur Wainwright sat upon that sofa, in the very spot where you are sitting now, and talked with me about our future happiness as man and wife. We were children together in the town up the state where we were born. We met again a year ago in this great city. We have been much together since. I know that he is incapable of doing what he is at present accused of doing"—

"I do not accuse him, Miss Morton. I simply do not know."

"But I know, and I shall stand by him."

"Even if you should come to know that he is guilty?"

"He is not guilty!" almost shrieked the girl.

The young detective departed, expressing the hope that all would come out well. Miss Morton was grateful.

Senior Partner Meredith was mistaken when he intimated that Wainwright would be in jail by night. A young man of high intelligence and quick perceptions, he apparently had escaped from the city and from the country.

Young Sherwood called at the boarding house a few days later "to report progress," he said. Plainly touched by the beauty of Mary Morton and by her poignant grief, he lingered a little while to speak words of comfort to the girl.

"I shall call again if anything turns up," he said.

Nothing turned up, but he did call again and again during the next few months, always acting the part of a courteous gentleman. One evening he said to Mary:

"You may be pleased to learn that after the first of next month I am to be the assistant chief of detectives."

"I am very glad to know it," she replied. "I believe you are an honorable man and deserve promotion."

"Thank you," he said rather awkwardly. "You see, I—it brightens my prospects."

"Mr. Wainwright was to have been promoted, too, next New Year's, as you know," the girl said sadly, "and we were to have been married on New Year's eve."

"Yes," responded Sherwood, plainly embarrassed. "Miss Morton, I am going to start tomorrow on a long voyage. I shall be gone two months, and I shall think of you often. When I return I—may—be able to do something for you. You will regard me as your friend?"

"Certainly. You have been most kind."

It was the last day of December when Mary received a note from Sherwood. He wanted to call that evening. It was to have been her wedding night, she recalled, and her heart was ineffably sad. Perhaps Sherwood could tell her something that would be of comfort—something about Arthur. She bade him come.

The assistant chief of detectives arrived late, explaining that important business had detained him. He talked about his voyage. He had been to Australia on an official mission. He had visited the great gold fields, where some men make fortunes in a day and others toil for a lifetime without striking it rich.

"Now, Miss Morton," he said, his voice shaking with emotion, "I had hoped to come here upon my return and ask you to be my wife. You know, surely, that I love you. I cannot help that. But I know you are true to—him, and I have ceased to hope for myself. If it were in my power I should gladly do something to prove my great love for you. If"—

"If what, Mr. Sherwood?" the girl asked eagerly.

"If we could prove that Wainwright lost that money," he said.

Sherwood sat upon the old sofa, the girl occupying a chair near by. He leaned heavily against the back of the old fashioned piece of furniture, and it creaked loudly. A gap opened between the seat and the back. Sherwood put his hand down into the opening to ascertain if he had broken the sofa.

"Well, somebody's pocketbook!" he ejaculated, drawing forth a long, flat wallet. "Whew! Arthur Wainwright—his name is on it!"

"Open it, quick!" the girl cried, leaning forward tensely.

One by one the detective counted out twenty-five bills of the denomination of $1,000.

"Miss Morton," he said, rising, "you win; no, we both win."

"But Arthur—can we find him?"

"I have found him. I arrested him in Australia at the gold fields. He sold his claim for $20,000. He said that was not enough, and he was eager to stay a little longer, but of course I had to do my duty. He is now at the Vandeventer hotel. I let him stay there overnight for your sake on his own recognizance. Let us go and meet him."

Together they went out into the night. It was another glorious night for Mary Morton. As they passed by the "Little Church Around the Corner," where so many romantic marriages have taken place, they observed that a watch meeting was in progress. It was within half an hour of midnight. In the doorway stood a tall, bearded man, looking within upon the impressive scene.

"Why, there is Mr. Wainwright!" cried Sherwood.

"I don't see him. Where?" excitedly cried the girl.

"The man with the beard. Hey, Woodson!"

The man turned suddenly at hearing his Australian name. A moment later the lovers were embracing. The flippant, unknowing people who stood about the door snickered.

The little party entered an unoccupied vestibule, where Sherwood told Wainwright about the finding of the money. Then the detective excused himself, went forward and consulted with the pastor of the church. Just after the solemn bells pealed the midnight hour and the new year was ushered in the pastor requested the congregation to remain seated.

And Sherwood, who had earned the place of honor, was best man.

"I HAD HOPED TO ASK YOU TO BE MY WIFE."

The New Year's Resolution

BRING out the resolution
We made a year ago;
Dust off its cobwebbed features
Its smiling face to show.
The dust of months—remove it
And bring the thing to view.
That good old resolution—
'Tis just as good as new!

THE glad day that we made it
How well we recollect!
We deemed that thence forever
We would walk circumspect.
It threw upon our future
A brilliant, rosy hue,
But now that we behold it
'Tis just as good as new!

DUST OFF ITS COBWEBBED FEATURES.

THAT good old resolution—
How soon we laid it by;
How soon its hopeful virtues
We ceased to even try;
How soon our wayward footsteps
Turned oft trod highways through!
That good old resolution—
'Tis just as good as new!

UPON the shelf it's gathered
Some dust as there it's lain;
We take it down (to shelve it,
Quite likely, soon again)
And see no mark of usage;
It still is good to view.
So once again we'll use it—
'Tis just as good as new!

ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

CRAMER'S

Semi - Annual Clearance Sale

Of Ladies and Children's Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Coats, Skirts, Waists, Furs, Underwear, that we are going to dispose of in the next two weeks regardless of Cost.

Millinery

Ladies and Children's hats.

Ladies $2.00 and $3.00 hats.,	.98
Ladies 4.00 and 5.00 hats.	$1.98
Ladies 6.00 and 7.00 hats.	3.19
Ladies 8.00 and 10.00 hats	4.98
Children's $2 00 and $3.00 hats.	89
Children's 4.00 and 5.00 hats	1.99

Furs

Ladies $3.00 furs now	$1.49
Ladies 6.00 furs now.	3.78
Ladies 10.00 furs now	6.39
Ladies 15.00 furs now	11.00
Children's $3.00 fur set now	1.49
Children's 5.00 fur set now	2.98
Children's 7.00 fur set now	4.00

Skirts

Ladies $3.00 skirts now.	$1.69
Ladies 4.00 skirts now	2.39
Ladies 5.00 skirts now.	3.19
Ladies 6.00 skirts now.	4.00
Ladies 8.00 skirts now.	4.98

Coats

Ladies $8.00 Coat now	$4.98
Ladies 10.00 Coat now	6.00
Ladies 12.00 Coat now	7.98
Ladies 16.00 Coat now	11.00
Ladies 20.00 Coat now	13.50
Children's $4.00 Coat now	1.98
Children's $6.00 Coat now.,	3.49
Children's $8.00 Coat now..	4.98

Waists

Ladies $1.00 white lawn waist now	.49
Ladies 1.50 and $2.00 white lawn waist now.	.78
Ladies $1.25 white Madras waist	.75
Ladies 2.00 white Madras waist	1.19
Ladies 2.50 white and colored wool waist	1.69
Ladies $3.50 white and colored silk waist	2.49
Ladies $4.00 white and colored silk waist.	2.98
Ladies $5.00 white and colored Silk waist	3.89

WE have also the largest assortment ever brought to Emporium, in Ladies, Men's and Children's dressed and undressed Kid Gloves, Golf Gloves, Mittens, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Ribbons, etc.

Christmas Goods

For the shoppers of Holiday Goods it will be to your interest to see our display before purchasing, as we have the largest assortment ever shown in Emporium.

Bargains for all.

You Get the Profits

We Invite you to call whether you buy or not.

No trouble to show goods.

W. H. CRAMER.

MURDER WILL OUT

By Edith Austin

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

I was a youth of 17 when my grandfather died, hence my recollections of him are quite distinct and mature.

I was orphaned in my infancy and from my earliest recollection my grandfather had made me his constant companion. He was an itinerant preacher of western England—his circuit calling him from walled Chester on the west to the hovels of the charcoal burners in mid-England; and during the years of his itinerancy I followed him in the pursuance of his duties through sun and rain and winter gale.

I repeat this in order to explain just how I regarded my grandfather in the light of a certain hereditament he left to me, his diary, but which he expressly forbade me opening until I had passed my twenty-fifth birthday.

There were many things I witnessed and heard in my boyhood for which I could find no explanation until I broke the seal of this book wherein the magnitude of my grandfather's very soul stands revealed. The first entry in the diary is as follows:

* * * * .. *

My beloved grandson, in this diary are recorded events writ down for thy especial edification. Without comment I leave it with thee to judge whether I have been the victim of a terrible mind disorder, or whether I am gifted with perceptions beyond the usual ken of man.

It was in the first years of my study of the occult, long before thou hadst come to gladden thy grandsire's heart, that I was journeying to Blore Health. When night came down fate led me to the door of a desolate inn slowly dropping to ruin in the perpetual shadow of a grove of oak.

The aged host greeted me most cordially, for at his inn guests were not frequent and therefore the more welcome. In the parlor back of the denuded bar I found his old wife and his daughter, the only other persons about the place, moving silently here and there preparing the evening meal.

The daughter was young and tall and straight and strong and her hands were coarsened with outdoor work for, it appeared, she was now the burden-bearer of the family.

After the supper was cleared away, the aged parents entertained me with reminiscences of a past glory, of when the inn was new and the great tide of travel used to pass its door. Then in saddened tones they told of how the opening of a new thoroughfare had diverted custom to other hostelries. So when the daughter was married to a well-to-do young farmer they closed the inn, perforce, and went and made their home with her.

But one ill-fated day the newly-wedded husband rode away to a neighboring market town and never returned.

After due time the farm and tenements passed into the possession of the next heir-at-law, a cousin of the husband; and the old couple with their dowerless daughter returned to the deserted inn, now racked and wrecked with storm and long neglect.

"Thou canst see the gables of the farm over yon above the trees," said the mother, "and we might be living there now 'mid comfort and plenty if Lisbeth would only hearken to us and wed with Garver Hallard, the cousin who succeeded to the estate.

Then Lisbeth, lifting her sorrow-laden eyes to a portrait of her husband on the wall, said: "Mother, thou need'st not grieve for the rich living at the farm beyond Whitsun-tide. That day I promise to give my hand to Garver Hallard an' he still desires it."

Then a gloomy silence fell like a funeral pall over us, and we sat about the fire absorbed in our own thoughts until there came the sound of a quick step up the pathway and an imperative knock at the door, and Garver Hallard entered. He was a dark, hard-featured, harsh-spoken man whom any tender young woman might well have shunned.

I could not understand it then but I intuitively felt that he was a man with a guilty conscience. And in the light of the recent narration, I fell to comparing his features with those of the picture hanging above his head. As my gaze wandered from one to the other there came to me a sense of a presence in the room, a conviction I could neither define nor evade; and while I strove to analyze critically this impression a strange metamorphosis seemed to come over my senses and I felt myself drifting, as it were, into a state of double consciousness.

Still with that sense of a divided ego, with the voices about me echoing vaguely through my brain, I thought myself riding along a country road, sunken and scarred deep with old cart ruts, a road I had never traveled before. Under the influence of this unseen force, I appeared to come to where the crumbling shell of an ancient oak spanned the path. I reached into the hollow trunk and drew forth a spade corroded with rust, and rolling the log away I began to dig into the damp, soft earth. In my trance I continued to throw the dirt to the right and to the left until from out the brown loam appeared the face in the picture. Then the feverish vision broke, and I emerged as from an hypnotic spell to find the old couple discussing eagerly with Garver Hallard concerning the wedding settlement.

This synthesis of psychic suggestions—I dared not call them more—so deeply impressed my mind and so harassed me that I thought of scarce aught else when the next morning I started out to follow my itineracy, preaching the peace on earth of which this world knows little until the time was come for me to return to read the marriage service over Lisbeth and Garver Hallard.

I had stopped the night at the market town of Oswestry, a day's journey from the inn, and when I rode away in the morning I galloped over a goodly number of miles before I gave small heed to my surroundings. Gradually I became aware of something familiar in the landscape though to my ken I had never passed that way before, and I began to think that for me memory and madness must be moving hand in hand for here was the deeply rutted cart-road I had traveled in my vision of the inn, and before me lay the steep ascent.

Again, as in my vision, I felt my volition chained by some higher power, and in obedience to an overwhelming impulse I turned aside from the highway.

When I came upon the fallen oak, in a tremor of mingled awe and expectancy, I reached into the hollow trunk and searched among the dead

I Reached Into the Hollow Trunk.

leaves and woody fragments for the spade which I did not doubt but I should find concealed therein; and after I drew it forth I paused to verify each stamp which time and the elements had set upon blade and handle, as I had remarked them erstwhile in my vision. As I rolled the log back from its hollowed bed I espied among the crumbling bits of bark the remnant of a glove, with the initial H embroidered upon the wrist. I hastened back to Oswestry and raised a hue and cry that murder had been committed.

Accompanied by a sheriff and posse and a motley crowd of excited citizens, I returned to the spot—my absence of explanation unnoticed in the frenzy of the hour.

With the exhuming of the body an unusual phenomenon was discovered to have taken place. The waters of the little brook close by had permeated through the soil to the corpse of the murdered man and, acting upon the tissues, had preserved it with life-like features. Both I, and those with me who had known him in life, recognized in him Lisbeth's husband who had so mysteriously disappeared four years before. A stab in the back that penetrated to the heart told how he had met his death.

When I went on to the inn to prepare the widow and her parents for the bringing home of the husband so long dead, I found Garver Hallard, and a few guests who had been invited to the wedding, impatiently awaiting me. Lisbeth had been tricked out in bridal white, but her expression was that of deepest despair.

"In view of the news I bring, the marriage would better be postponed awhile," I said low yet so that all might understand. "Lisbeth, I bring thee sad tidings of thy last husband."

Then I said that the body was found and Hallard staggered back against the bar as though I had dealt him a blow. There came a great fear into his narrow eyes, his swarthy features grew livid; and after I had told my tale he asked with quivering lips and voice if any clue to the assassin had been discovered; and I, bearing the glove in mind, did look him level in the eye and answer him shortly "yes."

In the confusion of the laying out of the dead man and the impanelling of a corner's jury, Garver Hallard escaped from the house and from the vengeance of man. But his account is with God! He keeps it, and He will settle it when the dial points the hour!

With the disappearance of Hallard, Lisbeth, as the only heir-at-law again came into the estate that her husband haunted the earth to restore to her; and now that his body was laid in a consecrated grave, his restless wrath seemed to find peace beyond the portcullis of the Borderland, in that Heaven, that Nirvana of our hopes, we pray

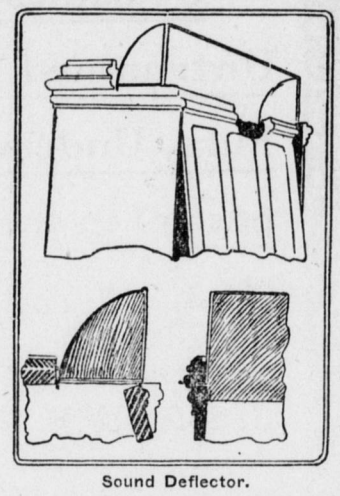
Here ended the first entry in my grandfather's diary.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

SOUND DEFLECTOR FOR PIANOS

Arrangement by Which the Sound Is Thrown Out Into the Room.

It does seem rather odd that the source of music in a piano should be completely boxed up in a case, so that the sound waves must first pentrate the case before they can reach our ears. To be sure, some pianos are provided with a swinging front, and a hinged lid at the top, which may be opened to prevent complete muffling of the sound; but the sound is deflected downward by the hinged front, or passes directly up to the ceiling when the top of the case is open. In the accompanying engraving, says the Sientific American, we illustrate a device which may be placed over the



Sound Deflector.

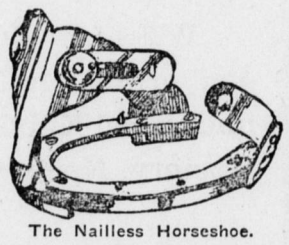
open top of the piano to deflect the sound waves issuing therefrom, and direct them to the audience in the room or concert hall. The deflector is a very simple device of light construction, comprising two end boards connected by a curved back of such form as properly to direct the sound into the room. The end boards are formed with cushioned flanges adapted to rest on the side wall and thus prevents lateral displacement. In consequence, the deflector does not need to be fastened in place, but may be readily set in position or removed without operating any fastening means. By its use the full volume of sound passes in concentrated form into the room without being diffused. A patent on this sound deflector has recently been secured by a Newport, R. I., man.

THE NAILLESS HORSESHOE.

New Invention by Which Every Man Can Do His Own Shoeing.

By means of this nailless horse shoe, the inventor declares, every farmer may become his own horseshoer.

The base of the nailless horseshoe is made very much like the ordinary shoe, except that the toe and heel calks are removable. They are fastened by short, heavy screws from the upper side. If, in icy weather, a "rough shod" is desired, the smooth calks which are usually used in dry



The Nailless Horseshoe.

weather, may be taken off and replaced with sharp ones. The shoe is held in place by clamps made of rolled steel that is so pliable it may be doubled withou breaking. The band, or clamp, touches the shoe at each heel and at the toe, but does not cross the back of the hoof, thus affording the natural expansion of the frog when the weight of the animal is thrown upon it. There are four short brads coming up from the sole of the shoe which extend into the shell of the hoof a quarter of an inch. They are merely to stay the shoe. The shoe is fastened on with the aid of a small wrench.

This shoe may be taken off or replaced at will. Every part of the years. All that is necessary is to have on hand a few extra calks, which any farmer or horseman may replace.

Hornets as Protection Against Flies.

A Maine woman owns the best protection against the ubiquitous fly. It is nothing but a simple hornet's nest, that hangs just outside the house door. Its inmates are so tamed by the kindness of their owner that they never molest or sting her. Not a fly has entered the house since the installation of this unique flytrap.

Troublesome Metal Nodules.

If metallic iron is melted along with copper or brass, it is said that part enters the alloy and becomes chemically combined, and the remainder separates in pellets or nodules of the hardness of steel. These nodules are the source of much trouble in brass, as they injure tools to an alarming extent.

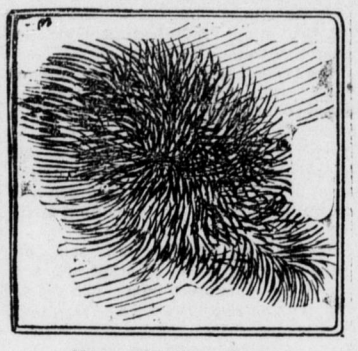
Underwater Bell.

Experiments are being made at the Auszenjade lightship with a bell fixed beneath the surface of the water, to ascertain how far sound signals interfere with one another.

A DEADLY PLANT.

Sharp, Barbed Seed Vessels Which Penetrate Vitals of Animals.

A plant that is often fatal to animal life, not on account of any poisonous qualities, but because of the penetrating effect of its sharp barbed seed-vessels, is described by a French botanist, Mr. Blanchard, in the Archives de Parasitologie (Paris).



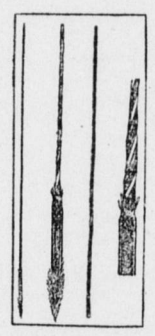
Mass of Stipa Grass.

We quote below, says the Literary Digest, from an abstract made for the Revue Scientifique. Says the writer:

"In South America chiefly in the vast plain that extends from Patagonia up to Bahia Blanca, and also in the province of Santa Fe and in Uruguay, there are large grasses of the genus Stipa, which grow in the spring, and whose misdeeds have been exposed by Mr. Blanchard.

"These grasses have a fruit about 75 millimeters (three inches) long, made up of three parts; first, a short basal portion formed of a conical axis with a very sharp point covered with sharp stiff hairs directed backward; second, a cylindrical part formed of a membrane enclosing the seed; and third, a shaft like that of an arrow.

"All the Stipas of South America have these arrows, which, when the wind blows, strike people in the face and hands, and produce very painful wounds; they are so abundant that they adhere to the fences, forming a continuous fringe miles in legnth, and giving the illusion of vast lines of loam. A man may get rid of the darts that light on his beard, hair or clothes, but if he neglects to pluck them off at once they penetrate the thickest garments and reach the skin; if an attempt is made to withdraw them they break, and the seed remains embedded in the cloth, being removed with great difficulty. In any case, although man may contend successfully against them, animals are unable to do so, and the sheep that are bred in such numbers on the pampas are their chief victims; the darts of the Stipa penetrate their eyeballs and blind them, so that, being no longer able to find their way about, they die of hunger and thirst. The seeds also form amid the hair of the feet, and over the whole cutaneous surface a mass of sharp points which every movement pushes nto the flesh, giving rise to ulcers, to which the animal generally succumbs.



"The darts also penetrate into the salivary glands of herbivorous animals, where they accumulate in great masses; these form especially under the tongue, where they render difficult the movements of the organ and the prehension of food.

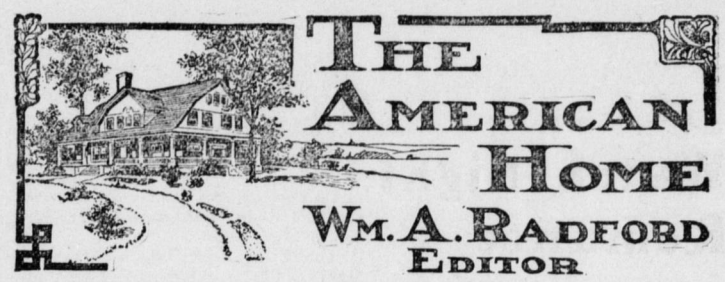
"The genus Stipa is disseminated throughout warm and temperate regions, but is rarely found in Europe. There are about a hundred species, of which four are found in France, but as these grasses are driven out by cultivation, they are seldom found in gardens and fields, and are not at all dangerous to cattle in France."

MIMICRY IN NATURE.

How Birds and Insects Protect Themselves from Notice and Attack.

An official of the National museum at Washington, who has made many trips abroad in the interest of that institution, states that in South American forests the butterflies and the birds are equally brilliant in their colors, but that the butterflies, being weaker, fall a prey to the birds. One very bright-hued species of butterfly, however, is not disturbed by the birds, on account of the disagreeable odor that it emits. Singularly enough, some other groups of butterflies, which resemble in color the species just described, also escape persecution by the birds, although they emit no odor. It is evident that the similarity of color deceives the birds, and thus serves as a shield for the butterflies. This sort of mimicry of color and form, which naturalists call "protective resemblance," is not very uncommon among insects.

Another form of "protective resemblance" which exhibits much contrivance and skill is sometimes found among birds. Some birds hide their eggs among stones that resemble the eggs in form and color. The little "bottle tit" in England weaves a bottle shaped nest out of moss, lichens and spiders' webs, and when placed in a tree or bush the nest so closely resembles its surroundings that it can hardly be detected. The color and appearance of the nest are imitations of the prevailing color and appearance of the particular tree in which it is placed.

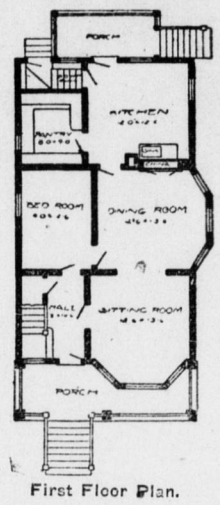


THE AMERICAN HOME

WM. A. RADFORD EDITOR

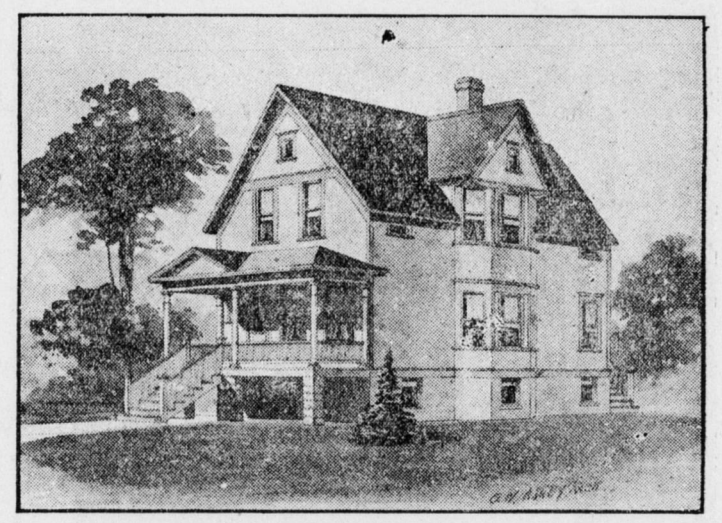
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Building a house for a home is one of the most interesting propositions that a man can undertake. Every married man expects to build a house and every single man hopes to do so some time. If he doesn't he is not constructed on the right plan. It often



First Floor Plan.

happens that a man has a small family which may consist of himself and wife and possibly one small child. They don't want a large house, they don't need it and they don't want the care of it, but at the same time it is only business to build in such a way that the house may be sold if occasion should require. But no matter how small the house may be, a woman wants the down stairs to appear right. She naturally takes pride in having a well-arranged house neatly furnished



and well kept. If the plan suits her she is perfectly happy in working out the details.

In this plan only two rooms are finished off upstairs. About one-third of the upper floor is left unfinished to be used as an attic store room. This saves expense when building, and the housewife has fewer rooms to take care of afterwards. Two rooms may be added here any time in the future at very little expense.

Two bedrooms and bathroom upstairs makes a very nice arrangement for a family of two, and leaves a spare bedroom for use when required. The bedroom downstairs may be made into a library, if so desired. It is really more appropriate for this purpose than it is for a bedroom, if so wanted by the family. Families are different, their tastes and requirements are different; what suits one would not suit another, but this room would make a very nice library or smoking den, and that is what every man should have. If he doesn't smoke, some of his friends do, and most women object to having tobacco smoke scattered promiscuously through any other part of the house, and they cannot be blamed for this objection. The house means more to a woman than it does to a man, and it is her pride and ambition to have it exactly right and to have things as nice and delicate as her keen sense of propriety suggests.

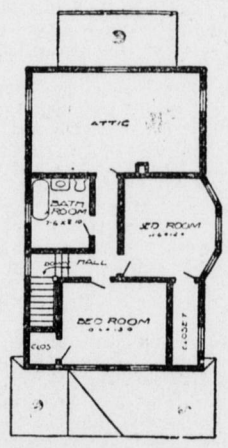
The sitting room and dining room in this plan are almost like one long room. The archway between may be fitted with portieres or not. If portieres are used and looped well back the view is not obstructed to any great extent, and a company of a dozen or two may comfortably occupy the two rooms. The general plan of this house is what used to be called the Boston style. It is rather after the long and narrow order, being 22 feet wide and 38 feet long, exclusive of porches.

There are some advantages in a house of this shape. You get more light and better air. The rooms may be placed to better advantage without using diagonal partitions, which are objectionable because they do not leave nice corners to place good pieces of furniture. Every corner in this house is square, except the bay windows, and nobody wants a square corner in a place of this kind. The display here is principally composed of curtains and a nice chair or two designed for looks as well as comfort. The general air of this house is what may be called "tony." It has a neat, clean, dignified appearance, rather on the prosperous order, but the beauty is in the design rather than in the expensive finish. The materials are good but ordinary, no unnecessary work or expense is specified, but everything is plain and substantial.

The back porch is a feature a little out of the ordinary. It is intended for a sort of a summer addition to the kitchen, an out door work room that may be enclosed with climbing vines and furnished with a couple of old-fashioned rocking chairs, with gingham-covered cushions, somewhat on the grandmother order, but comfortable as everyone knows. This back porch offers a good place for an ice box, especially in the summer time, which is the only time in the year when an ice box in this kind of a house is really neecssary. The cellar is cool enough at other times, and is fairly convenient to the kitchen.

The outside grade entrance to the cellar is a great help. It gives an easy entrance from the garden for carrying things in and out without tracking through the kitchen, a feature that every woman knows exactly how to appreciate. A long cellar like this is especially well designed for keeping fruit. With a partition behind the furnace the part under the kitchen may be kept cool enough to keep apples and veegetables without drying up. The cellar walls are built with cement mortar and broken stone or rubble. All stone wall surfaces are plastered outside and the joints filled and beaded with black beading, which gives the wall an attractive finish. If the house faces the north it would be better to put the fruit room in the front end of the cellar. The north end is several degrees cooler than the run furnace pipes past the partition south end, and it is not necessary to in the sitting room.

To reach the front bedroom an upstairs pipe may be placed on an incline through the wall partition. Such little details must be looked after by the owner. That bedroom upstairs would be difficult to heat from a furnace with the pipe improperly laid. There is a right and a wrong way to put in furnace pipes, and my experience is that the eye of the owner is a little better than the eye of the inspector. In arranging furnace pipes it is a good plan to study the different rooms before the building is started. Almost as soon as the cellar wall is built you want your furnace pipes in place. You want the hottest pipe in



Second Floor Plan.

the sitting room and the next hottest pipe in the bathroom.

The old-fashioned way of heating a house was to lead the biggest pipe to the lower hall and let the air float upstairs naturally, but natural conditions cannot always be depended upon to furnish good results. A good furnace man, if given plans before the building is started, can lay out a system of pipes that will heat every room without passing the air through the front hall. There is another extreme to this proposition, and that is to keep the front hall shut off and not have any air carried in that direction. This is as much of a mistake as the other. Ventilation is just as important as heat and you cannot have good ventilation with the hallway shut off.

Business Cards.

J. C. JOHNSON. J. P. MCNARNEY
JOHNSON & MCNARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent,
35-1y. Emporium, Pa.

JAY P. FELT.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Corner Fourth and Broad streets,
Emporium, Pa.
All business relating to estate, collections, real estate, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 41-25-1y.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
East Emporium, Pa.,
JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r.
Having resumed proprietorship of this old and well established House I invite the patronage of the public. House newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. 48ly

THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT,
(Opposite Post Office,)
Emporium, Pa.
WILLIAM MCDONALD, Proprietor.
I take pleasure in informing the public that I have purchased the old and popular Novelty Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approbation. Give me a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours.
no27-1yr Wm. McDONALD.

MAY GOULD,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music,
Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
Emporium, Pa.
Office, Fourth street, opposite opera house.

Gas and other local anaesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
SPECIALTY:—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.

EVERY WOMAN
Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.
DR. PEAL'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS,
Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. $1.00 per box.

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

It's Easy

to write a good letter when your paper, pens and ink are all friendly.

Eaton-Hurlbut
Writing Papers

the "PAPERS THAT APPEAL," make polite correspondence a pleasure. Most people just now are asking us for Twotone and Highland Linen. There are other styles you may like even better. Come in and see them.

M. A. ROCKWELL,
DRUGGIST,
Emporium, Pa.

Madam French Female Dean's Pills.
A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free.
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

The Shooters of Philadelphia

A New Year's Sketch
By J. A. Edgerton

Copyright, 1906, by J. A. Edgerton

IN the Quaker City the New Year has a reception worth while. He is ushered in by a long, gorgeous and expensive parade and is escorted on his way with music, frolic and fun. Everybody makes merry or watches others doing so, the clubs keep open house, the mummers turn out by the thousand, the clowns crack jokes, the bands play, the "shooters" march in fancy dress, there are cowboys, Indians, kings, princes, high moguls and maskers galore, and altogether the festival is a veritable riot of color, sound and gayety. There are silks and velvets, gilt and glitter, floats and fandangoes till you can't rest, and neither can the marchers.

GETUPS FEARFUL AND WONDERFUL TO BEHOLD.

Altogether it is a spectacle to make the little Annus Domini glad that he is on earth. He may get hard usage after that first day, but his initiation is one that he can remember as a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

It is not generally known that the city of William Penn has a carnival on the 1st of each January that in cost and size excels even the famous Mardi Gras of New Orleans, but such is the fact. It is called the shooters' parade. Last year there were over 5,000 people in line and fully half a million looking on, and the affair promises to be bigger this year than ever before. The expense runs into the hundreds of thousands. Last year one costume cost thousands. It belonged to the captain of one of the marching organizations and was one that would have made Solomon green with envy. The train to this costume was wide enough to cover Philadelphia's chief street, and was so heavy that it required 131 pages to carry it. The train of the captain of a rival organization was almost as elaborate and expensive. Not only so, but these thousands of yards of dry goods consisted of the finest fabrics, figured with dainty roses and fringed with most delicate trimmings. Then there were other getups fearful and wonderful to behold that would have gladdened the eyes of the king of Siam or of the Lord High Ringumdoodle of the island of Woolimalo. There were Irish Indians, German negroes and Yankee chinks. There were knights and "white caps," queens and jesters, coons and courtiers. There were in line the Homebreakers' association, a Wyoming Hayseeds' association, a Hardly Able association and a Red Carrot association. There was a Weary Willie band, likewise a Trilby string band. There were floats that told of the downfall of Iz Durham, floats on the Japs licking the Russians, floats on pretty much everything and floats that were on nothing much at all. All this was a year ago, but it is being repeated with additions and frills this year. If you don't believe it visit Philadelphia and see for yourself.

The Philadelphia shooters started over a century ago. In the early days they simply went to each other's house, made speeches, recited bad poetry, ate, drank, danced and were merry. This they kept up all New Year's day. They got the name of shooters from the fact that they fired a volley before each door before entering. They called it shooting the old year out and the new year in. One time they shot a man, but usually they only shot holes in the Quaker stillness of the place. Gradually the custom extended, until now they celebrate the coming of the novum annum all night and march all the next day. They are still called shooters, but in reality are mostly mummers. The expenses are borne by the various clubs and associations and individual contributions. People put in small amounts each week in order that they may have a proper carnival. Then the city offers prizes for the best floats and maskers. The parade, which is many miles in length, is reviewed by the mayor, regular judges are appointed to make the awards, and the thing is done up on business principles. The whole city takes a pride in the event. Even the statues of Father Penn and Benjamin Franklin have kindly twinkles in their eyes.

The citizens predict that this will grow to be one of the most famous carnivals in the land. They even have hopes that it may become a national institution. Some of the old fellows grumble, it is true, that the shooters' calls in the early days were better than these expensive affairs. They say, "We spent 50 cents and had $5 worth of fun, while you spend $500 and have no fun at all." But there are always fault finders.

There have been mummers in all ages. They were in Babylon. They danced before King Menes in Egypt. They made merry in Troy before the days when Agememnon and Achilles quarreled over a girl outside the walls. If there ever was a continent called Atlantis they doubtless had riproaring times in the streets of its capitals. Kings may come and kings may go, but fun goes on forever. So long as human nature loves mimicry, so long as it delights in the fantastic and the ridiculous, so long will the mummer be in our midst. The day may come when the last king shall have lost his throne and when the only queens will be those that men crown with their love, but the kings and queens of the carnival will still make their appearance to lead in the frolic. Empires may pass, continents may sink in the sea, but laughter and song, jollity and happiness, mirth and love abide forever. They can no more be quenched than the sunlight, no more be stilled than the murmur of the winds and the streams, no more become stale by frequence than the dawns and eves. So the method of ushering in the New Year that has become the vogue in the City of Brotherly Love is one that appeals to the human heart. Blow him in on gales of laughter and greet him with a comic mask. He will see enough of tragedy ere the procession of the months has borne him away. We shall see it also, and live it. Then why not initiate the year with gladness? Perhaps if we start it so some of the joy may linger in our hearts.

This New Year's day old Broad street, Philadelphia, will be the witness of a scene such as will gladden the heart of little 1907. It is safe to say that he will know no other like welcome anywhere on earth. King Momus himself will give him royal escort. He will be accompanied on his way by court chamberlains, by gorgeously bedight attendants and by innumerable bands of music. He will be cheered by the hundreds of thousands that line the wide thoroughfare as they strain at the ropes, swarm the pavements, crowd at the windows and perch on every point of vantage.

At 8:30 or soon thereafter a band will blare up the street, followed by the city police and dignitaries. Then will follow marching clubs in robes so splendid that they would eclipse the liveries of kings. Following these will be other bands, living cartoons and caricatures on wagons, giving a mimic but grotesque history of the events of the past year. There will be miles and

KINGS, QUEENS AND JESTERS.

miles of the marchers. Last year the parade was ten miles long, and this year it will be even longer. All day long the maskers will be about the streets, weary, but happy. Everybody will be in good humor, for has not a guest come that never came before? Other years there have been an innumerable caravan of them—in fact, reaching back into the mists of nations and civilizations that are dead—but never this year—our year in the ever advancing Now. He is different. Let us hope that he will prove a little greater and a little better than any that have preceded.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Co

Passenger Train Schedule, effective daily except Sunday.

SOUTH BOUND.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
Leave	Addison	7 15	11 20	
			p. m.	
"	Westfield	8 40	12 23	
"	Ansonia	9 45		
"	Wellsville	8 40	3 25	
"	Galeton	10 25	5 05	
"	Cross Fork	6 10	4 25	
"	Wharton	11 55	6 30	7 20
"	Costello	12 07	6 42	7 38
"	Austin	1 00	6 52	7 50
Arrive	Keating Summit	2 10	7 22	

Additional trains leave Austin at 7:40 a. m. and 10:10 a. m. reaching Keating Summit at 8:50 a.m. and 11:10 a. m. respectively.

NORTHBOUND.		a. m.	a. m.	a. m.
Leave	Keating Summit		11 40	
			p. m.	
"	Austin	6 30	12 55	7 00
"	Costello	6 36	1 01	7 06
"	Wharton	6 48	1 18	7 18
Arrive	Cross Fork	p. m. 12 05	6 55	
Leave	Galeton	a. m. 8 30	3 00	
Arrive	Wellsville	p. m. 2 40		
"	Ansonia	a. m. 9 16	6 40	
"	Westfield	9 17	3 46	
"	Addison	10 16	4 46	

Additional trains leave Keating Summit at 9:10 a. m., 2:25 p. m., and 7:45 p. m., reaching Austin at 9:45 a. m., 3:25 p. m., and 8:10 p. m. respectively.

Emporium Coal Yard

Near Freight Depot.
EMPORIUM MACHINE CO., Lessee.

Shingles, Lime, Wall Plaster, Cement, Hay and Straw,
COAL and WOOD,
Red Brick, Fire Brick and Clay,
Sewer Pipe and Fixtures.
Also Fertilizer.

In connection with our

Machine Shop

Gas, Water and Steam Plumbing, Fixtures of all kinds.
MOULDING A SPECIALTY.
REPAIR WORK SOLICITED.

OFFICE OF COAL YARD at Machine Shop.

EMPORIUM MACHINE CO.

Get There Early.

Building season is here and we are prepared to furnish

Heavy and Shelf Hardware and Builders' Supplies

of all kinds, at prices that will astonish you.

We handle everything for use on the farm or garden; also

COOK STOVES,
HOT PLATES,
OVENS, ETC.

We also carry a complete line of SHERWIN WILLIAMS' HOUSE PAINTS, VARNISHES, OILS and ROOF PAINTS. The largest stock in Cameron county. A full line of Carpet Sweepers, Wringers and Lawn Mowers of all kinds. Screen doors and Window Screens, Poultry Netting, Fence Wire, Two and three ply roofing, Paroid roofing, the best made. We also carry a complete stock of Bath Tubs, Closets, lavatories and range boilers.

We employ none but expert workmen in our plumbing establishment.

We also have in connection a Tinning Department, Tin Roofing; Spouting and general repair work solicited.

All work done by us will be guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Estimates Cheerfully Given on all Kinds of Work

By strict attention to business we hope to merit a reasonable share of your patronage.

Thanking you for past favors.

F. V. HEILMAN.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To See R. SEGER & SON'S

New Fall and Winter Clothing

AND FURNISHINGS.

New and Beautiful Latest Styles in

MEN, BOYS' AND YOUTH'S CLOTHING

Selected with the greatest care as to quality and price. Call and see our beautiful stock of stylish clothing and furnishings.

Big Line of Summer Hats.
Finest Line of Trunks and Satchels

Don't forget our Merchant Tailoring Department.

R. SEGER & SON,
NEXT TO BANK.

"GET THE HABIT"

We are doing a splendid business. Our patrons seem to be so impressed with the deliciousness of our baked goods that many of them have "got the habit" of coming here regularly. We anticipate more of that "habit," because our bread and pastry is better than ever before. Get the habit—the health giving habit of eating the products of our sanitary shop.

Emporium Bakery

M. L. CUMMINGS, Prop'r.
BREAD OF QUALITY
Next Door to Post Office, EMPORIUM, PA.

C. B. HOWARD & CO.,

General Merchandise Store,

WEST END OF FOURTH STREET, EMPORIUM, PA.

We now have the finest line of Embroideries and Insertions that ever came to town and at prices that can't be equalled, considering the quality of goods.

Val. Laces and Insertions of superior quality, nothing any better this side of Philadelphia or Williamport.

Forschion, fine and heavy as you like, from 5c to 10c per yard.

Shirt Waist Patterns from $1.00 to $1.75. Thin White Goods of all kinds, that the ladies desire for this season of the year or later.

Say, Just a Minute.

We handle the McGraw Corsets, just from the dress making department, PERFECT FITTING CORSETS which the dress makers claim superior to any they have ever tried, shapeliness, duriableness, uniformity and easy adjustments, which are at once perceptible. Try them.

Belts, Collars, Handkerchiefs in abundance. Hosiery for everybody. Out sizes. Ribbons too, at prices to suit the purchaser.

Bates Seersuckers, Lancaster Ginghams, "best made" India Linens.

Muslins, bleached and unbleached Sheeting, 9 and 10-4 wide. Pillow tubing 45 inches wide.

Ladies Wrappers. Good quality, sizes 32 to 44.

Outing Flannel, all colors and grades.

Table Linen from 50c to $1.75 per yard.

Lace curtains from 50c to $3.50 per pair.

The McCall Patterns which are always up to date.

Wool and Cotton underwear from the infants sizes to the grandmas size.

Demorest Sewing Machines, Mattings, Rugs, Carpets.

Grocery Department.

Pressed Cut Glass. Just the thing for a present.

COFFEES—White House, Hotel Astor, Vienna, Java and Mocha Blend coffees that are unsurpassed for drinking qualities.

Everything in the grocery line.

Clink's Ham, Conewango Creamery Butter, Conewango Cheese, John Peters' Home-made Lard and Sausage.

C. B. HOWARD & CO.

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

CURES

RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA

NEURALGIA and

KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brewton, Ga., writes:

"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (800 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,

Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHI-CHES-TER'S PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S ENGLISH PILLS, the DIAMOND BRAND, for twenty-five years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. Sold by Druggists everywhere. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILA., PA.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES CONSTIPATION.

Register's Notice.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } SS:
COUNTY OF CAMERON. }

NOTICE is hereby given that James Haley Administrator of Patrick Haley, deceased late of the Borough of Emporium, has filed his first and final account of his administration of the said estate and the same will be presented to the Orphan's Court at December term, next for confirmation *ni si*.

C. J. GOODNOUGH, Register.

Register's Office, Emporium, Pa., Nov. 19th, 1906. } 40-4t.

Register's Notice.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } SS:
CAMERON COUNTY, }

NOTICE is hereby given that Elmer E. Klock, Administrator of the estate, of Anna B. McConnell, late of the Borough of Emporium deceased, has filled his first and final account of his administration of the said estate and the same will be presented to the Orphan's Court at December term next for confirmation *ni si*.

C. J. GOODNOUGH, Register.

Register's Office, Emporium, Pa., Nov. 19th, 1906. } 44-4t.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, of Cameron county, and to me directed, I have seized, levied upon and taken into execution and will expose to sale and sell by public vendue or outcry, at the Court House, in Emporium, Cameron county Pennsylvania, on

Friday, 14th Day of Dec. A. D., 1906,

AT 2:00 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

All that certain piece, parcel and tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Emporium, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, viz: Commencing at a point on the northerly side of Allegheny Avenue being the south west corner of Lot No. 649; thence extending westerly along the north line of Allegheny Avenue 82 feet to a point; thence northerly at right angles to the said north line of said Allegheny Avenue and parallel with the west line of lot No. 649, 240 feet to a point on the south line of Fifth street; thence southeastwardly along said southerly line of Fifth street, 82 feet to the northwest corner of lot No. 649; thence southerly along the west line of lot No. 649, 240 feet to the place of beginning, being all of lot No. 648 and a strip 32 feet in width from the easterly side of lot No. 647 in block No. 79 as laid down on the general plan of the Philadelphia and Erie Land Company and bounded northerly by Fifth street, easterly by lot No. 649, southerly by Allegheny Avenue and westerly by the balance of lot No. 647, being the premises conveyed by Le Grande Cook, of Shippen Township, Cameron county, Pennsylvania to Annie E. Hamilton by deed dated January 16th, 1905 and recorded in Cameron county in deed book "S" page 143, having thereon erected one large three story frame hotel building known as Cook's Hotel, barn, horse sheds, chicken house and other necessary outbuildings with city water and gas,

Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Annie E. Hamilton and M. F. Hamilton at the suit of William S. Walker, Executor of the last will and testament of George A. Walker, deceased.

TERMS CASH. No deed will be executed until the purchase price is paid in full.

JOHN D. SWOPE,
Sheriff of Cameron County.

Sheriff's Office, Emporium, Pa., Nov. 21st, 1906. }

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS:—The Hon. B. W. GREEN, President Judge and the Hons. JOHN MCDONALD and GEO. J. LABAR, Associate Judges of Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of Cameron have issued their precept bearing date the 27th day of Oct. A. D., 1906, and to me directed for holding Court of Oyer and Terminer, General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court, and Court of Common Pleas in the Borough of Emporium, Pa., on Monday, the 17th day of December, 1906, at 10 o'clock, a. m. and to continue one week.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables within the county, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other rememberances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizance to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Emporium, Pa., November 20th, 1906, and in the 130th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

J. D. SWOPE, Sheriff.

Autumn Exposition

The highest type of clothing for men, young men and boys. Nothing less will do for this age of high ideals. It is such clothing that is here to-day to be seen and tried on. We especially invite the skeptical man. Examine it, compare it, test it in any way that you may. Then you will appreciate its value.

In our departments fall lines of underwear, hosery, hats, caps shoes, trunks, suit cases, are well stocked.

We are sole agents for the Stetson Hats, Crawford Shoes and Desbecker Block Tailoring Co. All the above named firms cannot be beat for stvles and wear.

Jasper Harris,

Opposite Post-Office, Emporium, Pa.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN PARIS.

Picturesque Scenes at the Madeleine, Historic French Church.

They drove to the Madeleine through streets already full of life and movement of hurrying crowds, darting figures now plunged in the black shadows and now slipping out into the full glare of the clustered lights. The big perspective of the Place de la Concorde, thickly sown with lamps, was shot through with glistening reflections from the tops of carriages, the arcade of the Rue de Rivoli was brilliant as a stage setting, the hotels in the broad Rue Royale were ablaze with light, and far at the end of the street, where the lofty portico of the Madeleine showed clear against the starry sky, a hundred sparks twinkled from the cabs flitting along the boulevard.

The steady roll of wheels merged with the varying notes of horns in motors and the sound of talk and laughter from the sidewalks, and all blended in a great humming symphony, struck through with the rattling, syncopated clack-clack of hoofs upon the asphalt, like the staccati of sharp drums.

The crowd at the Madeleine was almost impassable, but somehow they gained the steps, the vestibule, and were swept in the solid pack of men and women through the door at the right. The great floor was filled with a throng as varied as Paris itself. Piety and the idlest curiosity, youth and age, came together. As the procession came in sight its song was joined by the organ in the sanctuary, and the music rose louder and fuller in a single godlike voice ranging down from the dazzling altar.

Suddenly, like artillery, the great organ overhead crashed out in a volume of sound that flooded the whole vast interior like a wave, sweeping over the heads of the kneeling crowd and mounting to the shadowy arches of the roof. The very concussion took the listeners' breath away, and in the recoil men and women burst into tears, and billows of emotional excitement rolled back and forth through the church.—Winfield Scott Moody in Scribner's.

YULETIDE IN SHETLAND.

Curious Customs In the Island Where the Ponies Come From.

The festival of Yule, as is well known, dates back to prehistoric times, when men worshiped nature rather than nature's God.

The inhabitants of the Shetland isles are descended from Norsemen, who were zealots in religious belief, and "Yule" to them meant a season of great importance. The "Gammel Norsk Hjul" signifies, literally, "wheel," and the festival so called was held in honor of the sun at the winter solstice wheeling round toward the equator. The return of the sun formed an important period of the year as being the beginning of renewed life in nature, which only could be revived by the light and warmth of the ascending orb.

The course of the sun was observed in all things as far as possible. Everything was turned from left to right—the boat was so turned on the water, the corn stacks so built in courses, the mill so turned in grinding and the wheel in spinning—in fact, everything went with the sun, even the round of the drinking horn.

Many superstitions included in nature worship had full scope at the "Hjul" time—or more modern "Yule"—when a vast multitude of "trows," or fairy folk, who at that season were not only active, but maliciously disposed, had to be propitiated.

To give the fairy folk no opportunity of playing tricks, the fishing creel and lines were removed from the wall, the spinning wheel taken out of gear and its integral parts laid aside, and everything suspended from ceiling or walls lifted down, as if left in their usual places the ubiquitous elves were supposed to set all going against the sun's motion, which of course would mean serious trouble. The time of Yule was, and still is, rigidly observed as "helly"—i. e., a time of rest from all manner of labor.—Madame.

Christmas In Guam.

Christmas was celebrated in Guam last year in as true American style as the possibilities of the situation would permit. Great interest was taken by the Americans in celebrations for the native children. A number of entertainments were provided. A feature was a floating Christmas tree, magnificently decorated, which was paraded through the streets of Agana drawn by six plumed mules with costumed outriders and preceded by a native band and from which Santa Claus distributed abundance of good cheer.

A New Malady.

It was Christmas day, and the candy lion had been waiting—oh, so patiently—for Mary to finish her dinner. Much against her baby wishes had she been obliged to swallow the last of her bread. When her mother insisted on her finishing her milk the small face looked up in desperation as she lisped, "Mozzer, if I eat any more food I will be humpback in my stomach, like grandpa!"—Lippincott's.

Only Two Realities.

Billy—So yer didn't get nuthin' but a jackknife and a sled fer Christmas?

Tommy—Yes, dat's all I got worth speakin' of. Dere wuz a suit of clothes, and a overcoat, and a hat or two, and some underclothes, and a book o' poems, and some stockin's and gloves, and some collars and cuffs, and a few other things like dat, not worth speakin' of.—Men and Women.

Don't Let the Mistletoe Drop.

It is very unlucky if the mistletoe should fall from the place where it has been hung up.

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LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

For all Coughs and assists in expelling Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for croup and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opiates.

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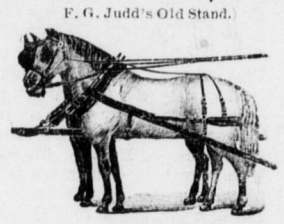

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